CIRCULATION LAST WEEK, 106,000.

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TOLEDO WEEKLY BLADE

U. S. P. A.

SEE FIFTH PAGE.

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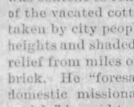
Our Serial Story.

Written for THE BLADE by Marion Harland. Copyright 1890.

CHAPTER V.



MR. WAYT availed himself of an early opportunity to make known his intention to take no vacation that year. He "doubted the expediency of midsummer absences on the part of suburban pastors." While many residents of Fairhill went abroad and to fashionable resorts in America in July and August, a respectable minority was content to remain at home, and some of the vacated cottages and villas were taken by city people, to whom the breezy heights and shaded lawns were a blessed relief from miles of scorching stone and brick. He "foresaw both foreign and domestic missionary work in his own parish," he said to his session in explaining his plans for the summer campaign.

The resolution was politic and strengthened his hold upon his new charge. Not to be outdone in generosity the people redoubled their affectionate attentions to their spiritual leader. Fruits, flowers and all manner of table dainties poured into the parsonage; carriages came daily to offer airings to Mrs. Wayt and the children, and on the Fourth of July a pretty phaeton and gentle horse were sent as "a gift to the mistress of the manse," from a dozen prominent parishioners.

"Verily, my cup runneth over."

A real tear dropped upon Mr. Wayt's shirt front as he uttered it faiteringly on the afternoon of the holiday. Yet he had been repeating the words at seasonable intervals, and more or less moistily, since the hour of the presentation.

The Gilchrists were upon the eastern veranda, the embowering vines of which were beginning to rustle in the sea breeze. All had arisen at the pastor's appearance and March set a chair for him.

"I have thought, sometimes, that I had some command of language," he continued, unctuously. "To-day I have no words save those laid to my use by the book of books. 'My cup runneth over.' It is not one of my foibles to expatiate upon the better days that are no more.' The trick is common and cheap. But to you, my best friends, I may venture to confide that my dear wife and I were brought up in what I have since been disposed to characterize as 'mistaken austerity.' Since the goodish saint joined her blameless lot with mine she has never had a carriage of her own until to-day. I can receive favors done to myself with a manly show of gratitude. Appreciation of my wife makes a baby of me."

"By this time he should be in his second childhood, then, for everybody likes mamma," piped a familiar voice from within the French window of the library. Glancing around with a start that was not theatrical, he espied his eldest born, established at her ease in a low chair. Her feet were on a stool; she wore a white gown and May's white Chuddar shawl covered her from the waist downward; her hair was a mesh of gold thread that drew to it all the light of the dying day. May sat on a cushion in the window and linked Hester in her comparative retirement with the veranda group.

"Ah, little one, are you there?" said the fond parent, playfully. "I missed you from the dinner table and might have guessed that you could be nowhere but here."

Profound silence ensued and lasted for a minute. Hester shrank into herself with a blush visible even in the shadowy interior.

March and May had gone through orchard and gardens to fetch her an hour ago. Her father had eaten his evening meal at the same table with her. In the circumstances, there was nothing to say, a fact comprehended by all except the unconscious offender.

"I think Mrs. Wayt will find her horse gentle," said Judge Gilchrist, in formal civility, too palpable to his wife.

With intelligent apprehension of the truth, too often overlooked, that confidence in the truth bearer must precede obedience to his message, she desired that her husband and son should like Mr. Wayt. To March she had confessed her fear that some of the family were "peculiar," and he might infer the inclusion of the nominal head in the category. Further than this she would not go. With pious haste she picked the fly out of the ointment, and with holy duplicity, beguiled others into approval of the article that bore the trade mark of "The Church."

Ah, the church! in every age and, despite lapses and shortcomings and stains, the custodian of the Ark of God—her debt to such devout and loyal souls as this woman's will never be estimated until the Master shall make acknowledgement of it in the great day of reckoning.

When the judge's turn of the subject and the "horsey" talk that followed granted his wife leisure to reconsider the matter, she discovered that there was no cause for discomfiture. Mr. Wayt was absent-minded, as were all students of deep things. Only, her husband was quick of sight and wit, and neither March nor May had much to say of late of the new preacher, who was doing such excellent work in the congregation. March went regularly to church and sat beside his mother through prayer and hymn and sermon, and afterward refrained from adverse criticism. This may have been out of respect to the girl he hoped to make his wife. Yet she dared fancy that the graver tenderness in his behavior to herself and the unusual periods of thoughtfulness that occurred in their conversations had to do with the dawning of spiritual life in his soul. However much certain of Mr. Wayt's mannerisms might offend her taste, there was no question of his ability and eloquence. That these might be the divinely appointed nets for the ingathering into the church of her best beloved was a burden that weighted every petition.

March had not spoken openly of his love for Hetty Alling since the evening on which he first avowed it to his mother, but, in her opinion, there was nothing significant in this reserve. The Gilchrists were delicate in their dealings with one another, never asking inconvenient questions or pushing communication beyond the voluntary stage. If May divined the drift of her brother's affections, she did not intimate it by word or look. When the fruit of confidence was ripe it would be dropped into her lap. She did note what Mrs. Gilchrist had not opportunity of seeing—how seldom Hetty had leisure to receive March or his sister. She was getting ready the wardrobe of the twin boys who were to go to boarding school October 1. Through Hester's talk May had learned incidentally that the Wayts employed neither dressmaker nor seamstress.

"Hetty is miraculously skillful with her needle," was Hester's way of putting it. "And so swift that it would drive her wild to see her work done by the young lady who goes out by the day. I work buttonholes and hem ruffles and such like and mamma gives her all the time she can spare from baby—and other things. But our Hetty is the motor of the household machine. I don't believe there is another like her in the world. The mould in which she was cast was broken."

She had said this in a chat held with her favorite this evening while the others were engaged with other themes outside of the window. May encouraged her to go on by remarking:

"You love her as dearly as if she were really your sister, don't you?"

"As well? The love I have for mother, sisters and brothers is a drop in the ocean compared with what I feel for Hetty! See here, Miss May!" showing her perfectly formed hands. "These were as helpless as my feet. Hetty rubbed me, bathed me, flexed the muscles for an hour every morning and an hour every night. She tempted me to eat; obliged me to take exercise; carried me up and down stairs, and sat with me in her arms out of doors until she had saved $50 out of her

allowance to have my chair built. Hetty educated me—made me over! She is my brain, the blood of my heart—I don't believe I should have a soul but for Hetty!"

The warm water stood in May's eyes. But the weak voice, thrilling with excitement, reminded her of the danger of an excess of feeling upon the disjointed system. She spoke lightly:

"Oh, your father would have looked out for your soul?"

"Would he?"

The accent of intensest acrimony shocked the listener, corroborated as it was by the bitterness of scorn that wrung the small face.

In a second Hester caught herself up.

"They say that cobblers' wives go barefoot. Ministers have so little time to spare for the souls of their families that their children are disorganized. If it wasn't for their wives and their wives' sisters the forlorn creatures would not know who made them."

It was a plausible evasion, but it did not efface from May's mind the disdainful outburst and the black look that went with it. Both seemed so unnatural, even revolting, to a girl whose father stood with her as the synaxis for nobility of mind and soul, that she could not get away from the recollection for the rest of the evening. This was before Mr. Wayt's arrival, and sharpened May's appreciation of the little by play between Hester and her parent.

His departure at 9 o'clock was succeeded by Hester's at 10, and, as was their habit, March and his sister took her home by the path across the orchard. The night was sultry; the moon lay languid under swathes of gray mist. She looked warm, and the stars near her faint and tired. Low down upon the horizon were flashes of purple sheet lightning. The town had kept the Fourth patriotically, and the odor of burned paper and gunpowder tainted the stirless air.

"The grass is perfectly dry," said May, stooping to lay her hand upon the mown sward. "That should be a sign of a shower."

"There is always rain on the night of the Fourth of July," returned March, abstractedly.

Hester said not a word. As she looked up at the sick room her eyes showed large and dark; her face was corpse-like in the wan radiance. She was weary and she had been indiscreet. She could not sleep without confessing to Hetty her lapse of temper and tongue, and Hetty had enough to bear already. She had not been so strong and bright as was her wont for a month past. It might be only excess of drudgery over sewing machine and household duties, but she looked fagged and sad at times. The phaeton and horse would benefit mamma and the children—when the vacant place beside the mistress of the Manse was not occupied by her lord and master. *He* got the lion's share of every luxury. Poor Hester's conscience and heart were raw, and the heat of the wounds inflamed her imagination. The evening at the Judge's had not rested her. That was strange or would have been had not the long, black shadow of her father lain across the memory of it.

The back door of the parsonage stood wide open and the house was so still that as March stooped to lift Hester from her carriage at the foot of the steps he caught the sound of what was scarcely louder than an intermittent sigh in the upper story, but continuous as a violent fit of weeping. The arm that lay over his shoulder twitched convulsively; Hester shuddered sharply, then laughed aloud:

"O, Mr. Gilchrist! I thought I was falling! It is too bad to put you to all this trouble. I hope Tony hasn't blown himself up. He ought to have come for me."

"Didn't I promise your mother to bring you home safely?" said March, reassuringly. And, as they reached the hall—"May I carry you upstairs?"

The offer seemed to terrify her.

"O, no, no! Just lay me on the settee there! Somebody will be down directly. Don't trouble yourself to bring the chair in. Tony will attend to this. Thank you! Good night, Mr. Gilchrist! Good night, Miss May!

While she hurried all this out, a stumble on the back stairs was the precursor of Homer's appearance in the dim recesses of the hall. He alighted at the bottom of the flight on all fours, picked himself up and shambled forward, one hand on his head, the other on his elbow, an imbecile grin spreading his jaws.

"Now, I a'most broke me *nake* on them stairs!"

March had deposited Hester upon the hall lounge and, although perceiving her anxiety to get rid of him, hesitated to commit her to the keeping of a man who was, apparently, but half awake.

"Let me carry you up!" he insisted to Hester. "He may fall asleep."

"O, Tony is all right!" in the same strained key as before. "He never lets anything but himself drop."

A rustle and swift step sounded above stairs. Some one ran down. It was Hetty. Her white wrapper was begirt with a ribbon loosely knotted; her rust-brown hair was breaking from constraint and tumbling upon her shoulders.

March's first pained thought was: "She knew I would be in, yet did not mean to see me again to-night!"

A second glance at the colorless face and wild eyes awakened unselfish concern.

"What is the matter? Who is hurt?" she queried, anxiously. Hester's reply was a shriek of laughter.

"Nothing! Nobody! Only Tony has broken his neck again, and Mr. Gilchrist did not know that it is an hourly occurrence in our family life, so he insisted upon taking me upstairs himself."

"Mr. Gilchrist is very kind!" Hetty's tone was deadly mechanical; in speaking she looked at nobody. "I sent Homer down when I heard you coming. I am sorry he was not in time."

May had joined the group.

"I hope," she said, in a cheery way, "that none of the rest of your household have come to grief to-day."

Hetty turned to her with eyes that questioned silently—almost defiantly.

"I mean, of course, did the boys bring home the proper quantum of eyes and fingers?"

"Yes! oh, yes! thank you! they went to bed tired, but whole, I believe."

"That is fortunate, but remarkable for a Fourth of July report," said March. "Come, May! Good night!"

He had seen, without comprehending, the intense relief that flooded the girl's visage at his sister's second sentence, also that she was feverishly anxious to have them go. And the sound above stairs, hushed by Hester's shrill tones—was it low, anguished weeping? The mourner was not Hetty, yet her dry eyes were full of misery. His big, soft heart ached with futile sympathy. By what undiscovered track could he fare near enough to her to make her conscious of this and of a love the greatness of which ought to help her bear her load of trouble?

"Hetty looks *dreadfully*" broke out May at the garden gate. "She is worked and worried to death! I am amazed that Mrs. Wayt allows it. To reduce a girl like that to the level of a household drudge is barbarous. She has no time for society or recreation of any kind. It is toil, toil, toil, from morning until night. Mary Ann—the cook mamma got for them—says she 'never saw such another young lady for sweetness and kindness to servants as Miss Hetty,' but that she 'carries all the house on them straight little shoulders of hern.' Hester tells the same story in better English."

She repeated what she had heard that evening.

March stopped to listen under the king apple tree, where he had begun to love the subject of the eulogy. While he declaimed he reached up for a cluster of green apples and leaves and pulled it to pieces, his face grave, his fingers lingering.

"Heaven knows, May"—she was not prepared for the emotion with which it was uttered—"that I would risk my life to make her's happy. I hoped once—but you see for yourself how she avoids me. I could fancy sometimes that she is afraid of me!"

"Perhaps she is afraid of herself?"

He looked up eagerly.

"Is that a chance remark? You women understand one another. Have you seen anything——"

"Nothing I could or would repeat, my dear boy! But there is a mystery somewhere, and I can't believe it is the phenomenon of such a sensible girl's failure to appreciate my brother. May I say something, March, dear?"

"Whatever you like—after what has gone before!"

"Maybe it ought not to have gone before—or after, either. For, brother, this is not just the sort of connection that you should form. To speak plainly, you might look higher. 'Strike—but hear!' Hetty is all that I have said, and more. But there is a Bohemian flavor about the household. We will whisper it—even at half past ten o'clock at night, in the orchard—and never hint it to 'the people,' or to mamma! They are nomads from first to last—why, I cannot say. They have lived everywhere, and nowhere long. Mrs. Wayt is a refined gentlewoman, but her eyes are sad and anxious. You know how fond I am of Hester, poor child! Still a nameless something climbs to them as a whole—not quite a taint, but a tang! Especially in Mr. Wayt. There! it is out! Let us hope the apple trees are discreet! I distrust him, March! He doesn't ring true. He is always on pose. He is a santimonious (which doesn't mean sanctified) self lover. Such men ought to remain celibate."

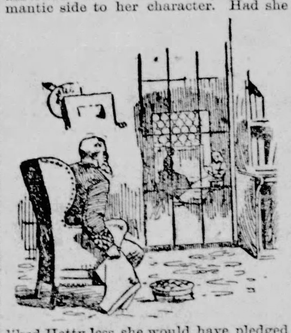
March tried to laugh, but not successfully.

"I dissent from—and agree to nothing you say. But—" He waited so long that May finished the sentence for him.

"But you love Hetty?"

"Yes! She suits me, May! As no other woman ever did. As no other woman ever will. I have tried to reason myself out of the persuasion, but get deeper in. She suits me—every fiber and every impulse of my nature. I seem to have known her forever and always to have missed her."

With all her pride in her family and ambition for her brother May had a romantic side to her character. Had she



liked Hetty less she would have pledged her support to the lover. She told him this while they strolled homeward, and then around and around the graveled drive in front of the Gilchrist portico, and had, in return, the full story of his passion.

"When I marry, my wife will have all there is of me," he had said, long ago, to his sister.

He reminded her of it to-night.

"She is not a brilliant society woman. Not beautiful, perhaps. I am not a competent judge of that at this date. She has not the prestige of wealth or station. But she is my counterpart."

He always returned to that.

When his sister had gone into the house he tarried on the lawn with his cigar. What freshness the fierce sun had left to the air was all to be found out of doors. As the gray swathes continued to smother the light out of the moon the heat became more oppressive. The gravel walks were hot to his feet; the bricks of the house radiated caloric. With a half laugh at the whim, he entered the now silent and darkened dwelling, sought and procured a carriage rug, and pulling the door shut after him, whistled for Thor, and retraced his steps to the orchard. He spread the rug upon the grass kept cool by the drooping branches of the arbor and cast leaning branches of the arbor and cast himself upon it. He meant to make a night of it.

"I have camped out, many a July night, in far less luxurious quarters," he muttered, "and this place is sacred."

When the mosquitoes began to hum in his ears, he lighted another cigar. He was the more glad to do it, as he fancied, once in a while, that the young apples, or the wilting leaves had a peculiar and not pleasant odor, as of some gum or essence, that hung long in the atmosphere. He had noticed it when he pulled down a branch to get the spray he had torn apart, while May talked. The air was full of foreign scents to-night and this might be an olfactory imagination.

As 12 o'clock struck from the nearest church spire, he was staring into the formless shadows overhead and, living over the apple blossom week, the symphony in pink and white. The young robins were full fledged and had flitted from the parent nest. The young hope, born of what stood with him for all the poetry of his six and twenty years of life, spread strong wings toward a future he was not to enjoy alone.

Thor was uneasy. He should have found his share of the rug laid upon elastic turf as comfortable as the mat on the piazza floor, which was his usual bed, yet he arose to his haunches, once and again, and, although at his master's touch or word, he lay obediently, the outline of his big head, as March could make it out in the gloom, was alert.

"What is it, old boy," said he, presently. "What is going on?"

Thor whined and beat the ground with his tail, both tentatively, as asking information in return.

In raising his own head from the yielding and soft rustling grasses, March became aware of a sound, iterative and teasing, that vexed the languid night. It was like the ticking of a clock, or an uncommonly strenuous deathwatch. While he listened it seemed to gather force and become rhythmic.

"Click! click! clack! click! click! *clack!* clicketty-click! clicketty, clicketty *clack!* click! click! click! clicketty *clack!* ting!"

Somebody was working a typewriter on this stifling night, presumably by artificial light, in the most aristocratic quarter of Fairhill. Thor knew the incident to be unprecedented. The rhythmic iteration made his master nervous; the sharp warning of the bell at the end of each line pierced his ear like the pinch of a fine wire.

He sat up and looked about him.

An aperture in the foliage let through a single ray of light. It came from the direction of the parsonage.

Tony's pet hallucination is of a wandering light in the garden and orchard, a sort of 'Will o' the Wisp' affair, which it is his duty to look after," Hester had said that evening. "He rushes down stairs at all hours of the evening to see who is carrying it. I told him last night that burglars were too clever to care to enter a clergyman's house, but he cannot be convinced that somebody, bent upon mischief, doesn't prowl about the premises. He is half blind, you know, and has but three-fourths of his wits within calh."

Recollecting this, March arose cautiously, whispered to Thor "to trail," and stole noiselessly up the easy grade.

The light was in the wing of the parsonage and shone from the wide window of the pastor's study on the first floor. The shutters were open; a wire screen excluded insects, and just within this sat a woman at a typewriter—Hetty!

CONTINUED

ANGEL OR DEVIL?

Contrasting Opinions About Women by Men of All Ages.

Heine—Every man who marries is like the doge who weds the Adriatic sea, he knows not what he may find therein—treasures, pearls, monsters, unknown storms.

Balzac—Woman is a most charming creature, who changes her heart as easily as she does her gloves.

Victor Hugo—Women detest the serpent through a professional jealousy.

Thackeray—A good woman is the loveliest flower that blooms under heaven.

Punch—The proper study of mankind is woman.

Socrates—Trust not a woman when she weeps, for it is her nature to weep when she wants her will.

Thackeray—A woman's heart is just like a lithographer's stone: What is once written upon it cannot be rubbed out.

George Sand—Love is the virtue of woman.

Fleming—He who trusts women draws water with pitchers full of holes.

Shakespeare:

She is my own,
And I as rich in having such a jewel
As twenty seas, if all their sands were pearl,
The waters nectar and the rocks pure gold.

Franklin—He that takes a wife takes care.

Gotz—

He who marries once may be
Pardoned his infirmity;
He who marries twice is mad.

Shakespeare—

Women are frail,
Ay, as the glasses where they view themselves.

Dryden—

As for the women, though we scorn and flout 'em,
We may live with, but can not live without 'em.

Voltaire—Ideas are like beards—men never have any until they grow up, and women none at all.

Dumas—Some women advocate platonic love, but none practice it.

Shakespeare—Frailty, thy name is woman.

Jeremy Taylor—Woman, the precious porcelain of human clay.

Chesterfield—Very ugly or beautiful women should be flattered on their understanding and mediocre ones on their beauty.

Beaconsfield—The girl of the period—She sets up to be natural and is only rude; mistakes insolence for innocence; says everything that comes to her lips, and thinks she is gay when she is only giddy.

Proverbs xii, 4—A virtuous woman is a crown to her husband.

Milton—

It is for that such outward ornament
Was lavished on their sex, that inward gifts
Were left for haste unfinished.

S. Levi—Beware of girls with red hair.

Goethe—Happy is the man who possesses a virtuous wife; his life is doubled.

Victor Hugo—Men are women's playthings; women are the devil's.

De Prades—I would not enter heaven if I thought the woman I adored on earth was not there.

George D. Prentice—If a man is happily married his "rib" is worth all the other bones of his body.

Virgil—Woman is ever fickle and changeable creature.

Tennyson—Man dreams of fame while woman wakes to love.

Moliere—It is more difficult to rule a wife than a kingdom.

Lord Chesterfield—Women are to be talked to as below men and above children.

Richter—Love lessens woman's delicacy and increases man's.

Beaconsfield—Talk to women as much as you can. This is the best school. This is the way to gain fluency, because you need not care what you say, and had better not be sensible.

Seward—The porch of a temple in the interior of Japan has this inscription: "Neither horses, cattle nor women admitted here."

Anna C. Steele—Women are generally consistent in their insincerity if in nothing else.

Bulwer Lytton—Oil and water—woman and a secret—are hostile properties.

THE POET'S APOLOGY.

No, the Muse has gone away,
Does not haunt me much to-day.
Everything she had to say
Has been said!
'Twas not much at any time
All that she could hitch in rhyme,
Never was the Muse sublime
Who has tied!

Any one who takes her in
May observe she's rather thin!
Little more than bone and skin
Is the Muse;
Scanty sacrifice she won
When her very best she'd done,
And at her they poked their fun,
In reviews.

"Rhymes," in truth, "are stubborn things,"
And the Rhyme she clung, and clings,
But whatever song she sings
Scarcely sells.
If her tone be grave, they say
"Give us something rather gay."
If she's skittish, then they pray
"Something else!"

So she's cut the whole concern—
Lute and Lyre, and Torch and Urn,
Thoughts that breathe and words that burn,
Joys or woes.
For Parnassus is "too steep,"
And the only Muse I keep,
And that keeps me, writes a heap,
But—it's Prose!
—[Andrew Lang, in Murray's Magazine.

Compliment to the President.

The American people have a general idea that there can be no quarrels with Great Britain that will not yield to common sense. And whatever they may think of Mr. Harrison, they have an idea that he is the embodiment of common sense.—[New York Herald.

MR. NAST HAS SOME FUN.

FROM THE WASHINGTON MONUMENT

To Dogcarts—A Suggestion to Hitch the Eiffel Tower to a Bob-Tail Horse.

[Copywright, 1890, by Newspaper Syndicate Company.]

WASHINGTON, June 26, 1890.—We walked down the Mall—Mr. Nast and I—down the Mall which the pride and taste of our Republic will some day (let us hope) make into the most beautiful little park on earth — we walked down its winding avenues, so deceptive in their distances; by its moss-stained buildings, so solemnly set upon the hills; under its generous old trees, so prodigal of the shade they flung down upon our two uncovered heads. Mr. Nast stepped high and wore an air of conscious pride. His soul seemed to be rigged out in top boots and white cockade and appeared to be strutting with its thumbs in its vest armholes. As we came out into an opening upon a rise of

"THOU SHALT NOT STEAL," BUT THOU MAYEST EXPLODE WITH SPONTANEOUS GENEROSITY.

ground Mr. Nast stood and looked with sparkling eye and heaving breast upon the grand old dome, so serenely, so securely resting in its dignity upon the central structure of our union, and turning square about, beheld in rapt and lingering admiration the tall white shaft which marks a nation's grateful memory of Washington—the tall, white shaft, sharp-pointed at the top. The artist stood transfixed and mute. His spirit danced; his feasting eyes drank in the glory of the scene. He threw his shoulders back and bent his gaze on

THE INTERNATIONAL THEFT QUESTION—OUR FLAG WAS THERE

high as if inviting down that heavenly aflatus which wafts the thoughts of poets far away from worldly themes and sets their spirits reveling with old Olympian gods.

"Ah!" said he, in swelling tones, "that is the purest thing I have seen in Washington, and is typical of the government which George fought for and founded and which he would have continued to carry on by lines as straight as those."

"Waal, I snum!" said a man from Vermont who happened to overhear Mr. Nast; "the ole monyment does look like a big stick o' chalk, ready sharpened, sure enough."

When a Minneapolis man came up and asked what mill that was over there

SOCRATES EDMUNDS.

with the tall white chimbley, Mr. Nast and I walked on in solemn silence.

I was the first to speak. I kicked a yellow dog that crossed my path and then, relenting, coaxed the skulking creature back to me and stroked its mangy head and muttered:

"Dogs are not so very contemptible after all. In some respects dumb brutes show off to good advantage. It was Madame de Stael, I believe, who said that the more she saw of men the more she liked dogs."

While these thoughts and those which had suggested them were wallowing in our minds, we met a beggar being led by a woeful-looking cur.

"Please help the blind," said the man. "Is the poor dog blind?" asked Mr. Nast, putting his hand into his pocket.

"No; I am blind," answered the beggar.

Mr. Nast withdrew his hand from his pocket and passed coldly on.

We were soon out on Pennsylvania avenue.

"What is that imposing-looking structure down the avenue there?"

"Which one?" I asked.

"Why, that tall edifice with the group of statuary upon it."

"That is not an edifice, Mr. Nast; that is one of the ultra-fashionable vehicles of Washington—an English dog cart, don'ohuknaow. They are now the very height of fashion."

"I knew they were the very height of something," said Th:, "but I didn't know of what."

Then as the dog cart came nearer he contemplated it more in detail.

"Where's the elevator?" he asked.

"The elevator?"

"Why, how do they get up to the main floor of it?"

"Oh, you know the young men who ride in these carts are not very heavy. I presume they merely let go of their canes and just float up."

Mr. Nast had by this time turned his field glass toward the top of the cart and discovered that it was not a group of statuary—not exactly statuary—that he had seen up there.

"Oh, no," I informed him; "that is the young man and his cluster of footmen."

And does the young man own and control the entire outfit?"

"Yes, indeed. He is an exceedingly wealthy young man."

"How did he make his money?"

THAT'S THE KIND OF PUP THAT DRIVES THAT KIND OF CART.

"By the sweat of his father's private secretary."

"Why doesn't he buy the Eiffel Tower and hitch a bob-tailed horse to it?"

"Mr. Nast," I said, severely, for I thought I detected a tincture of irony in his speech, "you should not speak with undignified or disrespectful levity of our rising young men."

"Great Cæsar! You don't mean to tell me this young man is ever going to rise any higher, do you?"

"Not in the concrete sense, perhaps; but, Mr. Nast, that particular young man, sitting up there among the top rigging of his dog-cart, may one day be a United States Senator."

"You don't tell me. Is he, indeed, as rich as all that?"

And my companion lapsed into silence almost reverential.

We had not gone far when we saw a woman coming toward us, limping, and

IS THIS A MONUMENT TO WASHINGTON, OR TO THE FORM OF GOVERNMENT THAT HE FOUGHT FOR?

following a small, hairy dog which led her by a silken cord.

"Bless me!" said Mr. Nast, "how many beggars you have in Washington!"

His tender, sympathetic soul was touched with remorse for the coldness with which he had declined to help the poor blind man in the park. He drew a large coin from his pocket and was hastening toward the woman to give it to her when I inquired of him his purpose.

"I can not pass by such a case as this," he said. "I can now and then refuse to give alms to a man, but the sight of a poor, lame, blind woman appeals to my heart and arouses sentiments and emotions which I can not resist. Madam," he said to the woman, holding out the coin, "this is but a mean and unexpressive token of my symathy for you, but it is—"

"Stop Th:" I said; "for Heaven's sake, stop," and I dragged him away.

"Would you hinder me from giving this pittance to a poor, lame, blind woman!" he asked resentfully.

"She is not poor."

"An impostor?"

"And she is not lame."

"Not lame?"

"Nothing but corns, my dear fellow."

"Do you know her, then? Who is she?"

"Mrs. Senator ——"

"What! a senator's wife! Blind, though, isn't she?"

"No, of course not. Well—er—that is to say, not blind exactly."

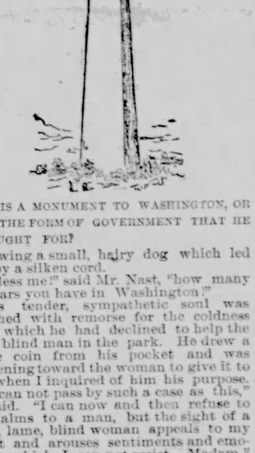
"Only short-sighted, eh?"

"W-e-l-l—um—in a manner, perhaps. That is, her vision might be improved if she wore spectacles on her mind. That is all."

As we turned into Fifteenth street Mr. Nast asked: "What building is that over there?"

I told him it was the treasury of the United States.

"Let us walk round it," and we did so



OUR MODERN GREEK SLAVE.

—clear round and back to the starting point.

"Where are the soldiers that guard it?"

"They don't have soldiers to guard it, Mr. Nast."

"Who does guard it?"

"Nobody in particular."

"But back in the '60s I used to read that they kept a strong guard of soldiers about it all the time."

"Yes; but that was when there was no money in it. You see it is different now. The vaults are crammed full of money and—"

"Then I should think there was all the more reason for guarding it."

"Ah, it is easy to see that you do not understand the economies of government, Mr. Nast. Why, sir, it would be a godsend to this country if somebody should burrow into this building and steal every cent that is in it. I was talking with an influential congressman the other day about this—"

"About burrowing into the building and stealing the money? I suppose he favored the project."

"No, no; you don't understand me. I was talking with him about the vexations and expensive surplus and he told me that he had complete confidence in the wisdom and patriotism of the present Congress and fully believed it would do all in its power to overcome this great national bugbear."

"So that is the reason no guard is kept upon the Treasury, is it?"

I saw that Mr. Nast was incapable of comprehending this vast subject in all its broadness. He could readily understand, he said, that the more money a nation has the poorer it is, but he could not go forward far enough to see that if the possession of great wealth is so heavy a burden, it logically follows that the way to dispose of the surplus, and at the same time to break down the excessively and dangerously-rich classes of the nation is to pile this money upon them by means of subsidies and grants. So I changed the subject.

"Shall we go to the Capitol and see what the law-givers are giving us?"

The proposition pleased Mr. Nast, and we crawled over the feet of the man who persisted in sitting at the end of the seat in the summer street car—crawled over his feet and squeezed by his legs.

In the Senate gallery Mr. Nast began asking questions as usual.

"Who is that tall gentleman down there in the lobby?"

"Which one?"

"The very bald one who tells all the others what to do and makes them do it; the one that looks like Socrates come to life again, after the fatal cup of hemlock. Just now he is fighting off a fair lobbyist."

"Oh, that is Senator Edmunds."

"Been South recently, hasn't he?"

"Yes; returned only a little while ago."

"I thought so, his nose is so dreadfully sun-burnt."

We listened a long time to the debate. It was all about the tariff.

"Is the tariff bill before the Senate?" asked Mr. Nast.

"Bless you, no; they wouldn't be talking about the tariff if it were. When you hear them discussing the race question or the free coinage of silver, or something of that sort, you may guess the tariff bill is up. It is one of the traditionary rules of this body that Senators must avoid as far as possible any even remote allusion to the question under consideration."

At this point Senator Edmunds made some eloquent remarks in support of the commandment: "Thou shalt not steal"—not even the fruits of the American manufacturer's labor, he said.

"By the way," said Mr. Nast, as if this had reminded him of something, "what did they do with the international copyright bill in the house?"

"Beat it by a clear majority?"

Mr. Nast looked off into space, and his countenance wore the expression of a man who is trying to solve the intricate problem of riding two horses going in opposite directions without ultimately yanking off a suspender button or two.

—WILLIS B. HAWKINS.

SOME SAM JONES TALK.

How He Is Slinging the English Language Around Down South.

The local reports of his sermons in Charlotte, N. C., show that Mr. Jones is quite as original as ever in his method of preaching the gospel. The following was a comparatively mild outburst in his sermon of last Saturday:

"Some of you go around here talking about your 'opinions.' It's your 'opinion' it's not wrong to do this and that. You blabbermouth fool!"

He appealed to backsliders to turn from the error of their way in these tender and affectionate words: "The quitters are no good—they won't do at all. Some of them are now infidels—little infidels. I'd rather be a low down chain gang negro than one of your little infidels. You won't be in hell two minutes before you'll be hopping around in the fire and yelling, 'What a mistake I made!'

"I have some respect for old Bob Ingersoll, because he can get $200 a night for his lecturing; but some of these little fellows are infidels for nothing, pay $2 to hear Ingersoll, and board themselves."

Mr. Jones then proceeded to pay his respects to members of the church who would give $250 for "four lousy Jersey calves, and yet couldn't spare $10 to the church."

He appealed to the "society element" in the city in this gentle strain: "I understand you are all running society pretty lively. Society! A pair of seventy-five cent slippers and a $1.25 wasp bonnet lets you into it. Society in Charlotte! Why, if you were to go among the quantons of Baltimore, they wouldn't let you sweep out their kitchens. Society! There is no manhood, no womanhood, no religion in it. The fruits of society, so called, are the dude and the dudine. The dude is a wart on the devil's big toe, the dudine a wart on his nose, mere excresences."—[Macon Telegraph.

A Lion Loose.

One night, when old Dan Rice was exhibiting his circus in an Ohio town, it came on to rain about the time the performance was over, and hundreds of the people stuck to the tent for shelter. Dan didn't want to be mean, but the canvas must come down, and so he sent three of the men through the crowd to whisper:

"Don't get excited and make a rush, but I must inform you that the Numidian lion has escaped from his cage. Please go out quietly."

The people went fast enough—all but a few unbelievers. There was a farmer and his wife and five children, and he got them in a circle in the ring and placed four or five pickles, three or four hard-boiled eggs, and a paper of salt in his straw hat in the center. One of the men came up and inquired:

"What are you doing here, old man?"

"Waitin'," was the reply.

"Didn't you know the lion was loose?"

"Yaas, I heard 'em say so. Is it true?"

"Of course it is."

"Regular lion?"

"Yes."

"Regular Numidian lion?"

"Yes."

"Healthy and fat?"

"Yes."

"Waal, that's what we're waiting fur. We're a caiculatin' to eat the durned critter afore we leave, and I wish you'd hurry him up!"—[Exchange.

Three Short Stories.

Little Mary, aged 4, had a new hat given her, of which she was very proud. The following Sunday she wore the hat to church, but was dreadfully disappointed at not being noticed by the lad whom her childish affections had tangled out. Next day the little miss saw the littie fellow pass, driving a cow, when she immediately climbed upon the fence and cried: "Oh, Ed, that was me to church yesterday with the new hat on!"

A little girl who had just started to school, and who had often heard that popular child's story, "Peter Pinder, the Story-Teller, read, amused her teacher by declaring that the first thing she wanted to learn to read was "Peter Pinder, the Liar."

Teacher (to class)—What is velocity? Bright Youth—Velocity is what a man puts a hot plate down with.—[Cincinnati Commercial-Gazette.

The Youth in Boston.

A cousin from a Western ranch is visiting the Bellingham's of Boston.

The Cousin (at lunch)—Them stuffed olives is the most all fired elegant things I ever got my teeth intil.

Baby Bellingham (aged 2, in a whisper) —Mamma, this man is literally dreadful. Suppose any of your friends see him use his knife. And if he persists in his criminally ungrammatical language I am absolutely certain I shall have an attack of nervous prostration.—[Boston Beacon.

Does College Education Pay.

"O!" hear the graduate exclaim,
"What is the use of all my Greek!
Jumping from bridges leads to fame,
Shooting the rapids wins a name,
Fate is the only thing to blame;
O, that I had been a Freak!"
—[Philadelphia Press.

For The Blade.

COUNTRY SOUNDS.

BY CORNELIA R. LIGGETT.

Out from the city's heat and din,
Away to the valley, where shadows lie,
Cool and entrancing, they ask you in.
From the shimmering heat of a midday sky,
And the low branches swaying,
Seem to be saying,
"Here's a retreat, from the dust and the heat.
And list! how the birds are in chorus repeating,
Take rest! take rest! for pleasure is fleeting!"

Down in the shadows I lazily dream,
While up from the distant hamlet floats,
Mid rippling breeze and woodland stream,
A resonant fall of mingled notes.
Hark! 'tis the village anvil ringing!
To my slumbering vision bringing,
Flash of fire and blithsey beat.
With its never ceasing beat,
Of pong! pong! pong! pong, pong! pong!
And echoing hills the notes prolong,
Pong: pong! pong!

With its whi...r the golden grain,
In distant meadow the reaper flings,
And breezes, athirst for their woodland plain,
Bring me a scent of the harvestings!
But hark! from the upland ringing!
'Tis the village school bell klinging,
Kling! kling! kling! kling! kling! kling!
And the gleeful children sing,
Mocking cheerily, laughing merrily,
Kling! kling! kling!

Now shadows deepen, and daylight strews
Her way with gold to the purple west;
And even, softly, with greateful dews,
Sprinkles the tired earth's heated breast,
While up the valley the milk maid comes,
Breaks my dreams with her gentle humming!
Tra! la! la! tra! la! la! she stops—
With hand to mouth she calls by name each truant cow,
Soo' Rose! soo' Bess! soo' Cherry! Soo' Foss,
Soo'! Soo'! Soo'!

Calling and singing, she hastens on,
And her echoing voice comes down the glade;
I listen—I follow the cheering song,
For heavenly eyes hath my little maid!
With a jingle! jingle! jingle!
And a tingle! tingle! tingle!
Down through the copse they speedily come;
With hey, Rose! hey, Bess! hey Cherry! hey Foss!
The milkmaid hurries them home!

Up to the bars, with plaintive moan,
The lambs come nimbly, looking through,
And eagerly smelling the sweet-y foam,
With u-m-m-a! m-m-m-a! Boss answering mo-o!
Now darkling twilight gathers,
While from the purple heather,
And far from creek and pond the fowls are trooping home,
Round duck and queerest gosling, and stately geese, they come;
What a clitter, clatter, clatter!
And the dickens, "What's the matter!"
With a quack! quack! quack!
While Bossy answers "m-o-o!"

And now, mid gathering shadows,
I haste through fragrant meadows,
Brushing, with careless step, the fallen dew;
But within my heart is ringing,
For the milkmaid's voice is singing

IN AFRICA'S LAKE REGIONS.

ENGLAND AND GERMANY'S PART

In the New Arrangement—Map Showing Their New Sphere of Influence and the Division of the Country Among the Powers.

The settlement of the territorial claims of Great Britain and Germany in the African lakes' regions is an event of unusual significance. All the coasts of Africa have for some time been parcelled out among the nations of Europe, but it was not until last week that the country of the great lake regions was also divided. There is nothing left to divide, for, in spite of Portugal, England will not relax her hold on Nyassaland, and, if last week's agreement is ratified, the predominating influences that will shape events in the lake regions are perhaps determined for ages to come.

This map shows the results of the past month's conference in Berlin, and also the division of that part of Africa lying south of 5° north latitude among the powers. A very remarkable series of events has led to this sudden determination of white interests in the lake regions. Three years ago England and Germany agreed upon their spheres of influence in East Africa. They drew the line which appears upon our map extending from a little north of Zanzibar to the northeast coast of Victoria Nyanza. They agreed that the region north of this line should be the British sphere of influence, and that the country south of it should be the German sphere. They both promised not to intrude upon one another's domain. They thought, however, there was no use troubling their

DIVISION OF CENTRAL AND SOUTH AFRICA AMONG THE POWERS.

heads about the countries around the lakes. The powerful king of Uganda, north of Victoria Nyanza, was hostile to Europeans, and the only whites in his capital were prisoners who would be glad to get away if the king would let them go. Emin Pasha, at Albert Nyanza, was hemmed in on all sides by enemies, unable to leave the country if he so desired. The country between Victoria Nyanza and the Congo state was almost unknown, and none of the wise men who were negotiating knew whether they would care to give a six-pence for it. So they decided to leave the lake regions for statesmen of the future to quarrel over.

But events have moved with unexpected rapidity, and the question of the big lakes came very abruptly to the front a few weeks ago. Mwanga, the tyrant of Uganda, humbled by a season of exile, has been restored to his throne, with the aid of the white blandishments of the German Dr. Peters, who arrived opportunely on the scene, eager to secure fertile Uganda for Germany. Emin, whom Stanley dragged unwillingly to the coast, said his country could and ought to be reclaimed, and he posted back in the pay of Germany with a large caravan, to take possession. A great hue and cry went up from the British East African company, who had invested an enormous capital in the British sphere. Here were the Germans, stealing around behind the line dividing the two spheres and about to grab the lake countries north of the line. The British company was to be cut off from the populous interior, robbed of the countries naturally tributary to its coast. Something had to be done, and the present agreement is the result of the clamor in England in behalf of the British East African company.

This is what has been done, and the proceeding may be followed on the map. The old line of demarcation which strikes the east shore of Victoria Nyanza at 1. south latitude, has been extended straight across the lake along that parallel. Then it takes a turn to the southwest around Mount Mfumbiro and joins the boundary of the Congo State. The British have Stanley to thank for the fact that the boundary line makes that curious bend south of Mount Mfumbiro. When he was on the way home with Emin he found the country between Muta Nzige and this mountain a very rich and prosperous region for equatorial Africa. The population is dense, cattle graze by the thousand, and valuable salt mines are found. Stanley improved the chance to make treaties with the chiefs of this country, placing them under British protection, and his treaties have been respected in the agreement.

This arbitrary line, therefore, from the ocean to the Congo State, forms the northern boundary of the German sphere. Fully three-fourths of the coast line of Victoria Nyanza is German. The Germans have gained the entire country between Victoria Nyanza and Lake Tanganyika, most of the western part of which is as yet wholly unknown. The east coast of Tanganyika is theirs, while on the opposite shore the blue flag of the Congo state will wave. It was necessary to draw still another arbitrary line to fix the southwest boundary of Germany. This is how it was done:

A few years ago the African Lakes company, which has steamboats on Lake Nyassa, wanted to make a wagon road between Tanganyika and Nyassa for the purpose of extending its trade to the northern lake. A wealthy Scotchman named Stevenson supplied the funds, and James Stewart, well known for his careful map of Lake Nyassa, surveyed the route, and then, beginning at Nyassa, prepared forty miles of the road for wagons. Owing to his untimely death the work was then suspended and has never been resumed. In the agreement Great Britain retains the so-called Stevenson road, and a line from Nyassa to Tanganyika just north of it marks the limit of the German sphere in this direction. Then the German boundary follows around the north end of Nyassa and down the east coast of the lake to nearly its middle point, where the Rovumu river, extended in a straight line to the lake, forms the southern boundary.

The curious feature of this arrangement is that not the slightest attention has been paid to tribal territorial divisions. How will the king of Uganda like it when he hears that while he is in the British sphere his suzerain and tribute payer, the King of rich Karagwe, is under the German flag? Masai Land has been cut in two in the middle, and it will perplex these nomads who wander all over their country to know whether they are British or Germans.

The extension of Germany's sphere to the west and north has thus added many thousands of square miles to her territory. How has Great Britain fared? Lord Salisbury is loudly censured by some of the English newspapers for having made a sorry bargain. But Stanley thinks the prime minister has done splendididly for his country, and so will everybody else who has studied these equatorial regions.

In the first place, all of Uganda proper is assigned to British enterprise, and Uganda is the particularly coveted plum in the lake regions. Then Unyoro north and Emin's old province are within the British sphere, safe from any other greedy power. England will control the head of the navigable Nile, and when the waning Madhist power at Khartoum succumbs, the great Nile valley to the cataracts may be England's if she chooses to take it. On the coast the situation has been greatly improved from the English point of view. The little country of Vitu, the islands of Manda and Pata, the towns scattered along the Somali coast, where the German flag was waving, have all been ceded by Germany to England, and Germany will acquiesce in a British protectorate over Zanzibar and the rich clove-raising island of Pemba. In short, the British have a clear field for 200 miles along the Somali coast until they reach the recently acquired Italian possessions. The British East African company was the interest in Great Britain chiefly concerned in this agreement, and it is safe to say that we shall not hear a word of complaint from that company that Lord Salisbury has not ably looked out for the interests of his country.

But this is not all. England has already, with the consent of the native chiefs, established a protectorate over the tribes on the west coast of Lake Nyassa. Last week's agreement asserts that the Stevenson road is hers, and this is a distinct declaration that the country south of that road and between the Congo State and Lake Nyassa is reserved for England. Thus another great region, only partly explored, and containing one of the largest Zambesi tributaries, comes under British influence; and there is every reason to believe that before a great while England will do what the British South African company desires—extend this new British sphere across the middle Zambesi to the vast region north and west of the two Boer republics, which has been taken under the protecting wing of Great Britain.

The French occupy the region in the northwest corner of our map. It will be seen from the map that the boundaries between the regions claimed by the various powers throughout the interior of the southern part of the continent have now been quite clearly defined, except in the region of the upper and middle Zambesi. Portugal has put forth a rather mild claim to this stretch of territory clear across the continent, but as she has never occupied the central portions of the country, neither Germany nor England is prepared to recognize the claim.

On the whole, England's share of inner Africa gives the best promise of future financial returns. A great part of her territory north and east of Victoria Nyanza is from 3,000 to 6,000 feet above the sea. Stanley said in a recent address that in equatorial Africa the lands adapted for cattle generally begin at an altitude of about 3,200 feet above the sea, but the best and most nourishing grasses are found above 4,000 feet. When the railroad is built, for which the British East African company are already shipping material, there is no doubt that many thousands of cattle may be profitably reared for export on the great Massai plateau. A very considerable portion of the British protectorate north and west of the Limpopo river is high, fine, comparatively healthful country, while the northeast part of it is supposed to be one of the best gold regions in Africa. The German protectorate in southwest Africa is very largely sand, and is valuable only for the mineral possibilities of a part of it.—[New York Sun.

ANTIQUE LACE CURTAINS.

How It Is They Are So Cheap—A Pretty Story.

The other day, writes a New York correspondent, I saw a pair of antique curtains which John Jacob Astor paid $200 for. Within a half hour and a stone's throw, I saw almost identically the same thing, just as fine, as complicated and as good stock for $15. The reason was this: the making of antique lace curtains dates back to about ten years prior to the Franco-Prussian war. The poor of Auxerelle, France, were in wretched circumstances, and the Empress Eugenie conceived the idea of educating them in lace work. She taught them the peculiar fish-net stitch of the "antiques" and sent them the stock and patterns to work up. Of course any charity of the good empress soon became a fad, and as she used the products liberally in the draping of her own parlors, society did likewise. And the demand was soon far in excess of the supply. As time went on, however, the lace workers became more business-like and proficient in their methods. They now buy their twines cheaper and put all hands at work, child, adult and aged, and as the fashions relaxed and supplies accumulated, prices found their level and hence you and I can get the same thing for $15 which cost the old gentleman Astor $200.

A Useless Waste of Matches.

Mildred was seated with her mamma on the deck of the steamer. She was watching the revolving light in the lighthouse, with its flashing intervals.

"Mamma, what is that?" she asked.

"The lighthouse lamp, my dear."

"Who lights it?"

"The lighthouse keeper."

"With matches?" asked Mildred.

"I suppose so," replied mamma.

"Well, all I've got to say," commented Mildred, "is that he wastes a good many matches."—[Harper's Young People.

SPOKEN BY THE CARD.

The Queen's Daughter Compared to the Playing Cards' Queens.

The presence of the Duke and Duchess of Connaught in Victoria reminds the town crier of an incident that occurred in Victoria on the occasion of the visit of the Marquis of Lorne to that city nine years since. There was a procession, among other festivities, and in the crowd of celebrants was a long, lean young man who was born in Yamhill county, Oregon, and who was away from home for the first time. He had heard that Lady Lorne, the wife of the Marquis of Lorne, was the daughter of the Queen, and was very anxious to see her. Finally some one in the crowd said, when the Marquis of Lorne and his noble wife swept by in an open carriage drawn by four horses:

"There's the Marquis and his wife, the daughter of Queen Victoria, sitting alongside of him."

"Where? where?" said the excited Yamhiller, at the same time pulling four cards out of his pocket, and gazing at Mrs. Lorne and the four cards alternately.

"Why, there in the carriage."

"Yer can't fool me. She's no queen's darter. I won't have it. Why, she don't look a bit like any one of these. She would if she war a real queen," he exclaimed, angrily, at the same time flaunting in the face of the spectators the queens of hearts, spades, clubs and diamonds taken from a common pack of playing cards.

A patriotic Englishman argued with the young Yamhiller for a half hour, and when he got through all the satisfaction he could get was:

"I know a queen when I see her; you can't fool me. I'm no ijeet, if I am from Yamhill."—[Seattle Press.

—That tired feeling now so often heard of, is entirely overcome by Hood's Sarsaparilla, which gives mental and bodily strength.

THE BRIDE RIDES A MULE.

Queer Scenes at a Wedding in Algeria.

A marriage celebration in Algeria is an interesting relic of ancient customs. The bridegroom goes to bring the bride, and the guests assembled outside the house will wait for his coming. Soon the sound of pipes is heard coming from the summit of some neighboring hill, and the marriage procession approaches the bridegroom's house.

The pipers always come first in the procession, then the bride muffledup in a veil, riding a mule led by her lover.

THE BRIDAL PROCESSION.

Then comes a bevy of gorgeously dressed damsels, sparkling with silver ornaments, after which the friends of the bride follow.

The procession stops in front of the bridegroom's house, and the girl's friends line both sides of the pathway. The pipers march off on one side, while the bridegroom lifts the girl from the mule and holds her in his arms. The girl's friends thereupon throw earth at the bridegroom when he hurries forward and carries her over the threshold of his house. Those about the door beat him with olive branches, amid much laughter.

In the evening, on such occasions, the pipers and drummers are called in, and the women dance, two at a time, facing each other; nor does a couple desist until, panting and exhausted, they step aside to make room for another. The dance has great

AN ALGERIAN WOMAN EMBROIDERING.

energy of movement, though the steps are small and changes of position slight, the dancers only circling around occasionally.

But they swing their bodies about with an astonishing energy and suppleness. As leaves flutter before the gale, so do they vibrate to the music; they shake, they shiver and tremble; they extend quivering arms, wave veils and their minds seem lost in the abandon and frenzy of the dance, while the other women, looking on, encourage by their high, piercing, thrilling cries, which add to the noise of the pipes and drums.

The wealthy women of Algeria are very fond of embroidering, and our illustration shows how the work is done.

A QUEEN'S OLD CLOTHES.

One New York Woman Gets Gowns Outgrown by Royalty.

It is not generally supposed that any society woman in New York arrays herself in anybody's old clothes, but a few of them have done so, and been proud enough of the fact to tell about it, though it does not seem to have reached the ears of those gifted and imaginative writers for some of the papers whose vivid descriptions of the petticoats and nightgowns of society leaders whom they do not hesitate to specify, would seem to indicate a remarkable intimacy in the boudoirs of those ladies. But there are women of abundant wealth and refined taste who wear second-hand clothes, though they do not go down to Bleecker street to buy the gorgeous satins and cottony velvets which hang at the doors of the old clothes shops in such tempting magnificence.

No, the possession of the castoffs implies a voyage across the sea, and stamps the owner at once as a woman of means and opportunities. For they are the once or twice worn tenets of royalty, and are only to be obtained by the fortunate few who can get in to the annual sale of costumes of Queen Margherita of Italy. And it by no means follows that because they are second hand they are cheap. The modern kings and queens appear to have degenerated from the lavishness of splendor attributed to olden time sovereigns and to have a thrifty satisfaction in turning an honest penny.

Queen Margherita is a beautiful woman, and is said to be one of the best dressed in Europe. The exigencies of court life, with its brilliant pageants and ceremonials, require a great many splendid toilets in the course of the year, as the same one can only figure at two or three of these grand functions. Nor can it be supposed that any pretty woman neglects to live up to her opportunities and to fulfill these requirements. So at the end of the year the accumulation of scarcely worn fine gowns is sold to the highest bidders by a court chamberlain or some other royal functionary with much pomp and circumstance.

Happy is the American woman with money in her purse who gets into one of these most exclusive auctions; but oh! thrice and four times happy, as Mr. Virgil remarks, the woman who brings home with her, as did the wife of a rich New Yorker lately, a sumptuous gown of green velvet of royal length and strange, unique, metallic embroideries, calculated to make every woman who saw her in it mentally inquire: "Where in the world did she get that gown?"

Marriage

is but the stepping-stone to those divine institutions, the family and the home, which constitute the very foundation on which our nation rests; and upon the health and strength of the wife, and mother, depends the sunshine and enjoyment of the home, and the prosperity of the family. Thousands of wives, and thousands of single ladies, drag out a weary existence in consequence of perplexing "female disorders," in total ignorance of the fact that Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription is a positive cure for the most complicated and obstinate cases of leucorrhea, prolapsus, weak back, "female weakness," anteversion retroversion, bearing-down sensations, pain congestion, inflammation, ulceration, and kindred ailments. Guaranteed to give satisfaction, or money refunded. All druggists.

Dr. Pierce's Pellets—cleanse and regulate the stomach, bowels and system generally. One a dose; purely vegetable.

WILL THEY BE POPULAR?

Trying to Introduce the European Single Bed.

The French give us charming styles in beds, dreamy canopies and exquisite upholsterings, but the Germans give us comfort and they have our grateful consideration just now, for a new bed style that will be sure to come into big favor in this country, as it points to the utter annihilation of the cumbersome double bed and the substitution of the two single beds, placed snugly together with the head and foot boards so fashioned that they match up and form a unity of design. The beds have separate linen and although to the casual observer they look like one structure, in every other particular there are two beds. In sweeping they can be more easily moved than one big bed; they are more easily turned and, furnished with separate coverings, the fat spouse can sleep as nature made her while her thin mate can bury himself in blankets, and snooze without fear of pneumonia.

No Argument Necessary.

Prisoner—I don't think there will be any need of your addressing the jury.

Lawyer—Why not?

Prisoner—My insanity will be instantly plain to them when they see that I have retained you to conduct my case.—[Puck.

300,000 New Pensions.

200,000 soldiers, and nearly all soldiers' widows, parents and minors, can get pensions under new Bill. Write at once to Soule & Company, Washington, D. C., for copy of Bill, blanks and instructions, free.

HUMOROUSLY PERSONAL.

Dan Hayner—"I'll be hanged if I can see how the dudes employed in the retail stores can live on the pay their bosses give them."

Will Buckley—"Afford to live! Why, these slims cannot afford to die. The price of funerals has gone up since the formation of the Coffin Trust."

Fleming Tuckerman went fishing recently. He had scarcely seated himself comfortably before an old farmer came along and saluted him with:

"Hello, don't you see that sign? 'No fishing on these grounds.'"

"Oh," replied the Calumet club man with his usual nonchalance, "I'm not fishing on the grounds—can't you see that my line is in the brook?"

Landlord of Coney Island Hotel—"I say, steward, have you made preparations for to-day's crowd?"

Steward—"Yes, sir. I've chained down the cheese, laid out the property tomatoes and placed the wax fruit on the buffet."

"Very well. You can now tap a keg of beer and lead on the spring chicken."

Scene: Broadway cafe.

Will Tucker—"Hello, Ed; heard on 'Change you had failed. What are you doing now?"

Edmund Levi—"I'm a waiter in this restaurant."

"What!"

"Yes; I'm waiting for my tenderloin."

Tommy Jay, of Jayville—"Say, mister, I've got a sore back and want the best kind of plaster in the shop."

Dr. Perry—"How would one of these porous plasters do?"

"If you've got a porous without them durned holes in it, I'll be danged if I don't try one."

"Charley, dear," she said to young Knoedler, "I covered your bootjack with silk plush yesterday and painted some lovely daisies on it. You will be delighted when you see it I'm sure."

"I have seen it," replied the Racquet club man, evasively.

"You have—when?"

"Last night. I threw it at a cat."

Abe Hummel tells an amusing story of how a colored boy asked him for assistance, pleading dire distress and claiming not to have tasted food in forty-eight hours.

"Here is a dollar, my lad," was the lawyer's charitable response; "but why don't your parents help you?"

"Never had any," sobbed the boy.

"Why, how's that? Surely you are not different from any other children."

"Yes, I is," the urchin replied, grinning from ear to ear, "father and mother were divorced before I was born."

"Waiter!" excitedly called out Fred Hauson in a down town restaurant Thursday afternoon, "I've been waiting over an hour."

"Indeed," sighed the white-aproned garcon, "it is really curious how time flies. Now, I've been in the business eleven years and I'm not tired of waiting yet."

Livingston Hamersley got up at 3 a. m. Thursday and went down to the Sheepshead race track to time Devotee, Pardee's fast young brother. "Lib" had been up all night and was consequently tired out when he seated himself in the judges' stand, stop-watch in hand. For four long hours the Duchess of Marlborough's portly cousin slept there undisturbed, the flies playing tag all the while on his broad countenance.

Presently trainer Snedeker came along and woke up the Madison Stable in the person of Mr. Hamersley.

"Heavens!" he gasped; "isn't that horse ready to run yet?"

"Why, Mr. Hamersley," Snedeker replied, "that horse has worked seven-eighths of a mile, been cooled off and is eating his breakfast, and here comes the crowd to see the races."—[N. Y. Journal.

THE MOTHER OF THE WEST.

Ohio Men and Women Found in Almost Every State.

The ubiquitous Ohio man has been the target for the professional humorist and the newspaper paragrapher ever since President Hayes went into the White House and found so much official timber in all the states which had been grown in Ohio and transplanted. Every man receiving an appointment from President Hayes had his geneological line dragged out into the light to see if he or his sponsors had not at one time lived in the Buckeye state.

In this way Ohio had the credit for a large number of prominent men who might have been credited to other states, as Grant and Sheridan had been to Illinois and Michigan.

The Buckeyes did not lose by this close inspection of the antecedents of public men. They had no more to loose than had Virginia and New England a century ago when those two sections furnished the pioneers for the remainder of the country. Ohio became the second New England, and it was that state which furnished the majority of the pioneers for the newer west, and men who naturally came into prominence in Illinois, Iowa and Minnesota could be claimed as sons of Ohio.

The Ohio society in Chicago will next week give a show of strength and it will astonish some to see how many prominent Chicagoans are Buckeyes.

But an incident was recorded in the report of the Christian Endeavor convention at St. Louis last week which gave more prominence to the ubiquity of the Ohio man than would seem possible in a convention of young people. There were possibly six thousand people in the hall, very few of the delegates past the age of 40 years.

Dr. Christie, of Cleveland, was making his report for Ohio in the work, and good naturedly set up the claim that the influence of the Buckeyes could not be measured by that which was done in their own state alone; they were working everywhere, and Ohio had given more good men to the rest of the country than any other state. It was intended as a bit of pleasantry in a speech full of wit as well as wisdom, but when one of the Minnesota delegates asked the speaker for his proofs, Dr. Christie, with a sudden inspiration, shouted: "All you people here who ever lived in Ohio, stand up." The result was a revelation to even the most enthusiastic Buckeye. Half the immense congregation, gathered from every state in the Union and from the Canadian Provinces, rose to their feet to show that they were sons and daughters of Ohio. They rose from the seats of nearly every state delegation, and on the platform, where nearly one hundred prominent ministers, representing all Christian denominations and with National fame, had seats, there was scarcely a man left in his chair. As Dr. Christie looked around upon the army that had responded to his call he realized that Ohio might stand like Hannibal, who claimed that with the stamp of his foot he could raise an army.

It was a simple illustration of how our population has moved by stages in this country. Ohio was the pioneer settlement west of the Alleghany Mountains, and last year the centennial of that settlement at Marietta was celebrated. From that point began the populating of the west. From Ohio came the pioneers into Illinois and the farther west, and the Buckeye state has a very good title to the claim as mother of the west, as can be demonstrated in any large assembly of people gathered from all over the country, like that at St. Louis.—[Chicago Inter Ocean.

Pheasant and Snake Fight.

A Wrightsville, Pa., hunter recently saw a pheasant and blacksnake fight. It lasted for quite a while. The bird moved with such rapidity that the snake was unable to encircle it. The blacksnake retreated once for several feet, but it turned and rushed at the bird with its head raised at least a foot from the ground. As the two met the pheasant darted forward and planted its beak square in one of the snake's eyes. She kept up the battle and finally killed it. When the hunter examined the snake its head was almost severed from its body.—[Pittsburg Dispatch.

Big Ideas.

Mrs. Harrison, feeling the inadequacy of the White House as an official and family residence, is said to have prepared plans for an extensive enlargement of the structure. These plans propose the preservation of the present structure, the addition, on the east and west, of buildings harmonious in architectural style, and connected with the original edifice by cononnades, and the erection on the south of a great winter garden, with a palm house in the center, the entire rectangular fabric to form the four sides of an inner park 250 feet square, with an allegorical fountain in the center.

A DUTCH HOUSE 250 YEARS OLD

The Kind of Dwellings That Are Seen All Over Holland.

The road from Hoorn to Enkhuizen, North Holland, passes a great number of these houses, some old and some new, but all built on exactly similar lines. The one illustrated is an old one dated 1639, and it is an excellent instance of this peculiar type.

The plan, roughly speaking, is a square of about fifty feet, and the outer walls

THE OLD DUTCH FARM HOUSE.

are about nine or ten feet high. In the centre of this square a strong quadrangular staging of timber is built up from the ground for about half the height of the building, and this practically forms the whole construction of the house; the rafters start from the lower outer wall, and resting about half way up their bearing against this staging, form a great pyramidal roof, covered with thatch, and very often with a stork's nest on top, as big as a good-sized faggot.

On one side the thatch is cut away to a line of varying shape, and the roof covered with pantiles. There is usually a gable projecting from one corner of the roof and a couple of tall brick chimney stacks. This immense roof covers not only the dwelling rooms but the farm buildings as well.

The whole of the upper part of the roof and a considerable part of the floor is used as a hayloft.

The back door opens inwards into a broad passage paved with bricks, and to the right of this, and separated from it by a small brick drain, are stalls where the cows spend the winter.

The stalls are paved with brick, and kept with scrupulous cleanliness. Each stall has a little window, with its curtain. The sides of the drain are painted red, with a yellow border along the top, and the bottom of the drain is sky-blue. At the end of this passage is the sitting-room, the walls panelled and painted red and adorned with prints of the history of Joseph in tights and a tunic.

A casement window faces the door, and an old glass cupboard painted red and green fills up one corner of the room. To the left of the door is the fireplace, lined with tiles for five or six feet from the floor, with a broad projecting chimney over, and then a door in the panelling to communicate with the two or three rooms which form the whole of the living space allowed to the family.

ON OLD AGE.

"Over the Tea Cups"—By Oliver Wendell Holmes.

I was a little over 20 years old when I wrote the lines which some of you may have met, for they have often been reprinted:

The mossy marbles rest
On the lips that he has prest
In their bloom,
And the names he loved to hear
Have been carved for many a year
On the tomb.

The world was a garden to me then; it is a churchyard now.

"I thought you were one of those who looked upon old age cheerfully, and welcomed it as a season of peace and contented enjoyment."

I *am* one of those who so regard it. Those are not bitter or scalding tears that fall from my eyes upon "the mossy marbles." The young who left my side early in my life's journey are still with me in the unchanged freshness and beauty of youth. Those who have long kept company with me live on after their seeming departure, were it only by the mere force of habit; their images are all around me, as if every surface had been a sensitive film that photographed them; their voices echo about me, as if they had been recorded on those unforgetting cylinders which bring back to us the tones and accents that have imprinted them, as the extinct animals left their tracks on the hardened sands. The melancholy of old age has a divine tenderness in it, which only the sad experiences of life can lend a human soul. But there is a lower level—that of tranquil contentment and easy acquiescence in the conditions in which we find ourselves; a lower level, in which old age trudges patiently when it is not using its wings. I say its wings, for no period of life is so imaginative as that which looks to younger people the most prosaic. The atmosphere of memory is one in which imagination flies more easily and feels itself more at home than in the thinner ether of youthful anticipation.—[Atlantic.

FOR AND ABOUT WOMEN.

Steel chatelaines with hangings galore are very fashionable, and will be worn the coming summer.

Topaz was once beloved of our grandmothers, and we may now see it in very pretty new designs in more modern jewels.

Very elegant and costly handles for sunshades are fashionable, and some of them are as conspicuous as they are expensive.

A vinaigrette of silver in form of a little flat flask is the fashionable trinket. It does not improve the odor of the cologne, but it is a pretty bauble.

Beautiful Mexican onyx is very much used for all sorts of ornamentation, particularly for the tops of sunshades, where it is seen in large, spherical forms.

The much bedecked sunshades carry the day. Plain ones are only for traveling or simplest use. Among the notable fancy models is that of Roman silk, which makes a very gay effect.

The pointed girdle is still a part of the fashionable mode, and the narrow ribbon sash and belt make the finish, which is almost the entire trimming of many gowns for spring and for summer wear.

Colorado rhine stones are among the new jewels of semi-value, and very pretty effects are produced in these artificial gems. There are several gems which can be very well counterfeited in these rhine stones.

The bodice must be fastened in some other style than that which has been the customary mode. Diagonal modes are considered most chic. Under the arm and upon the shoulder it is sometimes thought well to catch the two parts together with a clasp, which is a newer contrivance than the diagonal fastening.

AS A DRINK IN FEVERS
Use Horsford's Acid Phosphate.

Dr. CHAS. H. S. DAVIS, Meriden, Conn., says: *"I have used it as an accessory in cases of melancholia and nervous debility, and as a pleasant and cooling drink in fevers, and have been very much pleased with it."*

Astor a Great Catch.

It is interesting to observe with what extraordinary interest the movements of Mr. John Jacob Astor, jr., are followed on any occasion where society women are plentiful. Besides being the richest catch in the world, he is an amiable young man. He is as entirely unassuming as all the Astors have been before him, and he is a model of what New York men know as good form. Eventually he may put on the Astor look, but at present there is no trace of it in his slim and round-shouldered proportions. The Astors have been noted ever since the head of the house came to this country for heavy and rather bulky frames and a solemn cast of features. John Jacob Astor has a tendency to smile. It is not to be wondered at either, for he is probably the most envied man of his years in this country —[Sun.

The Freak Soliloquizes.

I sit upon the platform here,
And gaping crowds say: "Oh, how funny!"
The freaks I see, who gaze on me,
Get nothing, while I rake in money.
—[Puck.

ST. JACOBS OIL
CURES PERMANENTLY
BRUISES and WOUNDS.

Fell From a Telegraph Pole.

Gary, Dak., Sept. 29, 1888.

I was badly bruised and strained by a fall from telegraph pole; couldn't turn in bed. Doctors did no good. Tried St. Jacobs Oil; it cured me.
W. H. SCANNELL.

The Kicker Outwitted.

Merced, Cal., Sept. 29, 1888.

I was kicked by a mule on right knee and could not walk for three days; suffered two weeks, but St. Jacobs Oil cured me completely.
L. LANGDON.

AT DRUGGISTS AND DEALERS.

THE CHARLES A. VOGELER CO., Baltimore, Md.

The Camp Fire.

☞ Contributions for this department from the old soldiers are solicited by the editor; but short and lively personal and historical sketches, interesting reminiscences, etc., are preferable. Every comrade will be recognized, and no contribution will be overlooked. Nothing from the records is desired, as we are supplied with a full set.

Comrades, Organize!

We hope that every comrade who reads the Camp Fire will also lend his aid to the U. S. P. A. Read over the "Plan of Organization" on the fifth page of this paper, and give it a helping hand. Get up a camp in your township, or ward, or village, and let us show that the patriotism of the American people is not dead yet!

Looking Backward.

IN TAKING a retrospective view of our late war there are a great many things that were not fully understood at the time they happened. Had these matters been thoroughly understood by the rank and file of the army, the facts might have caused trouble. For two years Gen. Grant was a target at which officers higher in rank than he hurled their contemptible, spiteful sarcasm. Jealousy was nearly the ruin of the best military man of the age. H. W. Halleck, an imbecile old general, was for a long time at the head of the armies of the West, but after Gen. Grant's first exploit at Belmont, Old Abe recognized his military genius and Halleck could not get rid of him. He did try to have Grant removed, even before the victory at Fort Donelson, but Honest Abe could not be convinced that Grant was a common drunkard, as was charged by Gen. Halleck, when he asked that Franklin be sent to him.

Gen. Halleck's request that Grant be removed before the battle of Fort Donelson, was what called out Uncle Abe's sarcastic inquiry, if he (Halleck) knew where Grant procured his whisky, saying that he should like to order more of it for some of the other commanders.

Notwithstanding this rebuke, Grant was relieved from the command of the Army of the Tennessee soon after the surrender of Ft. Donelson. But only for a short time. Gen. Smith, as true and brave a man as ever lived, was placed at the head of the army. He it was who formed our camps at Shiloh on April 5, the day before the terrible attack on our boys at Shiloh. Grant was once more put in the command of the Army of the Tennessee. Buel was coming from Nashville with his Army of the Cumberland, to reinforce Grant. Here was more jealousy. Gen. Buel really connived to delay his army on the march, so as to arrive, apparently, just in time to save Grant's army from total destruction.

He timed his arrival all right, and came onto the field with a bound Sunday evening, expecting to find Grant being beaten to death by Beauregard and his overwhelming army. But instead, he found Gen. Grant bareheaded, with Webster, directing the fire of his artillery. Buel had shown himself a strategist in timing the march from Nashville so as to give Beauregard and Johnston ample time to destroy Grant's army; but he did not know the caliber of Grant and the army he commanded. Instead of finding them whipped, as he had fondly hoped, he found a compact little army, with a solid front, barring the further progress of an enemy of double their numbers, flushed with victory. But neither Grant nor the army he commanded was beaten. Did they appear like a beaten army Monday morning, when they and Buel side by side with their comrades of the Army of the Cumberland and dealt some telling blows on the retreating rebels?

At all events, those heroes of many battles of the Army of the Cumberland were free in saying to their comrades of the Army of the Tennessee.

"Why, you fellows had them nearly whipped when we got here."

And it was also a common thing to hear them say:

"We might have been here two days before we were if we hadn't been hindered by so many fool orders!"

These orders were to build bridges when they were not needed, for I was told by men of a Michigan regiment of sappers that they were one whole day constructing a bridge, and then forded the stream, not using the bridge after building it.

Then as soon as the rebels were driven from the field of Shiloh Gen. Halleck immediately assumed command. Grant was only grudgingly given a command at all during Halleck's masterly advance on Corinth.

It was my privilege to see both Gen. Grant and Gen. Halleck daily during the siege of Corinth, if it can be called a siege. They were alike in nothing. Halleck was a jolly, corpulant old swell-head, with nothing of a military look about him. In fact, he resembled the fat, good-natured "Mine Host" of a wayside inn more than he did a soldier.

I never saw Halleck on horseback but once, and that time I felt sorry for him. There was such a woe-begone expression on his face, as though he was afraid he should tumble off, if the horse moved. But with Grant it was different. Grant sat on his horse as though he could keep his seat, no matter what happened. But during this protracted siege the disgust he felt was plainly visible on his face. He rarely visited Halleck; in fact, they seemed to avoid meeting as much as possible. Halleck was an egotist, and besides he was not capable of commanding an army. On the other hand, Grant was the greatest military genius of his time. Who can say what the proud spirit of this unassuming but mighty man suffered during those terrible weeks of torture, when he was under the eye of this imbecile, old-womanish, jealous, incompetent general; whose highest ambition was to drive him (Grant) from the army in disgrace, no matter how it was accomplished, nor what the loss to the country.

I never could account for the keeping of H. W. Halleck at the head of the army so long, when it was apparent to even us private soldiers that he was not capable of commanding one company intelligently. But he failed to convince Uncle Abe that Grant should be driven from the army, though he came near driving him out by petty persecutions. Grant was the very soul of honor, and the trifling persecutions resorted to by Gen. Halleck were beneath his notice.

After the rebels left Corinth, Halleck went back to St. Louis, leaving Grant still in command of the Army of the Tennessee. Up to that time the army had really accomplished nothing since the surrender of Ft. Donelson. When Gen. Halleck left us Grant seemed to draw a long breath of relief, and once more he was ready for business. But he was still hampered by the silly orders that would reach him from Halleck, at St. Louis. Grant generally quietly ignored these, as he was even then quietly arranging his plans that eventually culminated in the capture of Vicksburg. When that event occurred, neither Halleck nor any one else could down the "silent man" any longer. He was hurried to the relief of the same army that was sent to his assistance at Pittsburg Landing. Was Grant's movements as tardy as was Buell's? History tells of the difficulty encountered in getting supplies to Gen. Thomas, at Chattanooga. Grant was not building bridges to cause delay; he was straining every nerve, for he knew if he could only get grub to the boys in Chattanooga, Bragg and Johnston might butt their own brains out trying to capture the Army of the Cumberland, and Sherman could have all the time necessary to march to the assistance of Thomas. From some unaccountable reason, during the Chattanooga campaign, Grant took a dislike to Gen. George H. Thomas. I never had a suspicion of the cause of this dislike; but there is no use denying the fact, for on more than one occasion Grant was hasty in regard to Gen. Thomas, and only for the liberality of one of the grandest man God ever gave to be a leader of men (I refer to our own Jack—"Black Jack" Logan) Grant would have made the mistake of relieving Thomas on the eve of the greatest triumph of his life—the victory at Nashville. Grant tried to excuse his action by insisting that Thomas was to blame, but his slowness resulted in the total destruction of one of the great armies arrayed against the government.

As I said before, jealousy was the curse of our army. Only for the great mind at the head of the armies, Uncle Abe, and his patience at the squabbles of these imbeciles, all trying to force their way to the top over the corpses of better men, through nearly three years, until he could be sure of his man, our army would have been utterly ruined by jealousy.

When Grant was given the supreme command, it is to be regreted that he ordered Logan to take Thomas's place, and relieve that grand old hero just as he was about to win the crowning laurels of his life. It was well, perhaps, that Grant selected Logan for the place. When Logan received the word that we were engaged in a fierce struggle at Nashville, he telegraphed Grant that they had no use for him at Nashville. He asked permission to resume command of his own corps.

Was there another such man living? I doubt it. The opportunity was his to snatch the laurels won by another. Instead of doing so, he gloried in that other's triumph. One of the grandest soldiers of the grandest army the world ever saw, was Gen. Logan. One of the greatest statesmen of the greatest country under the sun, was Senator John A. Logan, of Illinois. When Logan died a million soldiers wept, and sixty millions of Americans mourned. We, as soldiers, lost a faithful, true and tried friend and comrade. As Americans, we lost an able advocate of the poor man's rights. Had John A. Logan lived a few years longer he would have been in the Presidential chair, is the opinion of a private. —DAN KNIGHT.

The 4th A. C. at Peachtree Creek.

EDITOR CAMP FIRE—Comrade R. P. Edgington seems to think he settles the question as to who was the first to engage the rebels at Peachtree creek, on that memorable day, July 20, 1864. I call on Gen. Newton to corroborate what I state:

First—Why were we sent out there to find where the rebs were, if the 20th A. C. were engaged?

Now, as to the facts: In the afternoon of July 20, when the enemy had disappeared in the woods, our division moved up and formed in line of battle at the north side of the same, with Wagner's brigade. Gen. Thomas directed Gen. Newton to send one regiment forward, have them advance nearly half a mile on the Atlanta road, then deploy face to the southeast and move forward to the creek, to ascertain whether the enemy had any forces in that vicinity. Gen. Newton designated the 57th, and Col. Blanch immediately proceeded to carry out the general's instructions. The regiment advanced cautiously to the position indicated, but found no signs of the enemy, and the command halted. We were then nearly one mile from our lines, in the midst of a dense forest, alone and

The Farmstead.

INFORMATION WANTED.

Grunts When It Lies Down.

J. B., (no state): If your colt, one year old, shows no symptom of disease in any way, the distress exhibited when it lies down may be the result of eating too much. You are advised to give no medicine. Keep it in dry quarters.

Cow Wabbles After Calving.

D. E. S., Kansas: If the calf emerged naturally, the weakness exhibited by her in hind quarters was due to long effort, and perhaps improper condition previous to calving. If in healthy condition, she will likely slowly recover lost power. The following may be used with much advantage: Powdered nux vomica, 2 drachms; sulphate of iron, 2 drachms. Give in a pint of gruel twice a day for a week. Rub a little mustard water in over the loins. A good way to give a cow a drench is to use a horn.

Silk Raising.

C. B. S., Prairie Home: All the information you desire regarding silk culture, etc., will be furnished you by writing to Hon. Jeremiah Rusk, secretary of Agriculture, Washington, D. C.

Ringbone.

A. L. S., Washington: If a ringbone began forming on your horse's leg one year ago, nothing will reduce the bone.

Stifle Lameness—Curb—Lump on Colt's Neck.

W. S. M., Kansas: For lameness in stifle, take laudanum, gum camphor, spirits of turpentine, tincture of myrrh, castile soap, oil origanum and nitrous ether, of each 1 oz.; alcohol, 1 quart. Mix well together and apply two or three times, once a day, and then after as occasion may require. If the muscles are injured a long rest will be necessary. For the curb, apply warm water bandages for two or three days, and then apply this: Dry iodine, 1 drachm; iodide of potassa, 1 drachm; lard, 1 oz. Mix well together and use once a day for a week. Lumps of any kind on a horse should be examined by a veterinary. For the lumps on your colt's neck, rub with iodine, 1 oz.; soap liniment (to be had of any druggist), 12 ozs.

Constipation in Horse.

R. D. F., Colorado: Give occasional bran mashes at night, or bran with linseed that has been well boiled. Also give turnips, carrots and good grass.

Nasal Gleet.

W. R., New York: Take of copperas, 2 ozs.; pulverized gentian, 3 ozs.; elecampane, 1 oz.; linseed meal, 3 ozs. Mix and give ½ to ¾ tablespoonful each day.

Mange Ointment.

B. R. L., Missouri: The following is a good mange ointment for a horse: Powdered stavesacre seed, 6 ozs.; oil of origanum, 2 ozs.; cocoa butter, 12 ozs. Melt the stavesacre and butter over a half cold fire—heat being necessary only to keep the butter just liquid and no more—constantly stirring them for two hours. Pour into a bowl and stir in the origanum when nearly cold. Rub well into affected parts every night, and clean the following morning with washing soda and hot water.

CORRESPONDENCE.

Mares that Abort.

EDITOR BLADE FARMSTEAD:—I wish to say to M. S. S., Missouri, there is no show for a mare that aborts except to raise mule colts. A mare never aborts with a mule unless from very severe accident or injury. I speak from very many years of experience and observation.—ELLIS BLACKWELL, Oregon.

Raising Geese.

EDITOR BLADE FARMSTEAD:—Is there no one who contributes to the poultry department that has anything to say in regard to the raising of geese? I should very much like to hear from some one who has had experience in raising geese; and right here I will ask that some person answer these questions about the same, viz: Do their feathers pay their keeping? How many eggs will a goose lay before wanting to set; and if not allowed to set, will she lay another clutch? One male is sufficient for how many females? Can several females be kept in one flock, or will they fight too much? What kind of feed do geese, old and young, require? and last, but not least, do geese pay?—A. P. G., New York.

Daphne's Trouble.

EDITOR BLADE FARMSTEAD:—Daphne seems to be in trouble. I can see no fault in your feeding. As you did not give description of your brooders, would ask if you are not brooding chicks over the heat instead of under the heat? Imitate the hen. Give sharp sand and liberty to catch insects.—R. E. MILLS, New York.

Loaded With Good Things.

EDITOR BLADE FARMSTEAD:—Your paper comes loaded with good things for every one. We could not do without it very well. The chicken department is first, I think. I have raised the Langshans and Silver Laced Wyandottes for three years, and like them better than any other. I give them all the coarse sand and gravel they want in winter. I feed a little sunflower or millet seed twice a week, corn at night, oats and wheat mixed for morning, with scraps from the table, warm, and plenty of water. The result has been fresh eggs in abundance.—S. E., Redfield, Iowa.

Remedy for Gapes.

EDITOR BLADE FARMSTEAD:—Some time since I saw an inquiry for a remedy for gapes in chickens. Try lime in the nest. A man said that chickens died with gapes for many years until an old hen stole her nest in a nail keg containing some white plastering hair, which was very limy. He said he took the hint and used lime in the setting hens' nests ever afterwards, and there were no more cases of gapes on the farm, as lime was always used afterwards.—W. L. L.

That Incubator.

EDITOR BLADE FARMSTEAD:—I want to tell you about my incubator, and ask some of you to tell me what is the matter with it? As my hens had persistently refused to set, and I had disposed of my eggs until I thought I was not going to raise any chickens at all, I thought I would have an incubator; so, with the help of a boy, I soon had one in running order. The outside was a barrel. There is a small door in the lower part of the barrel, with several small holes in it; inside of this is a box about eight inches square and twelve high; there is no top to this box; there is a door with holes in in it in the lower part of this, and I used a small lamp in it. I put a pan of sand on top of the box, set a cheese box (minus top or bottom) on this and turned a cheese box lid wrong side up over this for the egg tray. The cavities were all stuffed with old clothes to keep an even temperature. There are several small holes in the box at the top and back, also in the barrel opposite these, and there is no clothes put in there. This makes a draft for the lamp. I put in 46 eggs, covered the top with more old clothes and run it at a temperature of from 98 deg. to 104 deg. above zero. In eight or ten days I tested them and found only a few (5 or 6) bad ones. I sprinkled them with warm water almost every day, and turned them once a day. When they should have hatched they did not, and I broke them and found they had died. After about one and a half weeks of incubation, there was only one live chick in the lot. Now will some one please tell me the cause of them acting in this way. Was it the gas from the lamp (I have heard that was fatal for chicks but did not believe it) or was it thunder storms, (we have had several) or what was it? My chickens are perfectly healthy; just put a 2-year-old cock with these hens this year. The eggs from these hens and the one from the hens this cock was with last year, all hatched well; so I do not think the fault was there. By the way, I sent eggs this year to two or three of THE BLADE readers but did not keep their addresses. If any of them see this article will they please report the kind of chick they had. I have neither eggs nor chickens to sell.—MRS. J. D. RITTER, Iowa.

For Man and Beast.

CURE FOR FELON.—Do the finger up in a woolen cloth, and keep it wet with spirits of turpentine for about 36 hours. It will matterate in about that time, and then open and poultice with bread and milk for two or three days. About 37 years ago I had one on my little finger. I could do nothing with it for weeks. I then heard of this remedy. In about five years I had one on another finger and soon after one on my thumb. I served both of them with the recipe above. In a few day's time they were all right and I have never had any since.

FOR CHRONIC DIARRHEA.—Take rosin, pulverize fine, and take what you can put on a silver 5-cent piece twice a week for a number of months. It cured me in 1875 and 1876, and have never had it since. In 1876 I was about to start for the Centennial. Within a few hours of the time I intended going I was taken with diarrhea and could not go. I met a physician, who asked what ailed me. I told him, and said I was quite ill. He looked at my tongue and told me to take the above. I had but little faith in a cure. He said I must take it for some time. I took it, and it did cure, and I have not had the trouble since.

FOR HEAVES IN HORSES.—Take 2 qts. of tar and put in a pail. Fill with water and wet the hay and feed, ground grain etc., with the water. Refill the pail. I have used it since 1844, whenever I had a horse that had them bad, with the best results. Never had one case that did not stop in a few days. Keep their hay and grain wet whenever you feed.

BLOAT IN CATTLE.—Take a stick 1 foot long and 2 inches through and tie a cord around one end; then put it over the head, the stick in the mouth, and then tie to the other end of the stick, just as you would put a bridle on a horse. I have saved three head that were almost dead. The exertion they use to get the stick out of their mouths will start the stoppage almost instantly.

SCRATCHES IN HORSES—Take some old leaf tobacco and boil it in about 3 or 4 qts. of water, until there is about 2 qts. and then strain, add lard about the size of a small hen's egg. Bathe night and morning. I cured one horse that nothing would help; the horse doctor could not help him. In a short time he was well and all right.—T. NEVERFAIL.

MISCELLANEOUS.

An Excellent Paper.

The Orange Judd *Farmer*, published at Chicago, Ill., is an excellent publication. Its editorials are strong, and the subjects treated are timely and of importance. There is a variety of reading in each number on matters relating to farming, live stock, dairying, horticulture, bluemskeeping, bee keeping, etc., that make the paper a very valuable one.

Maple Borers.

The trees should be examined for this insect, which lives in the winter in its larval stage, underneath the bark of the tree. The chrysalis form is assumed early in June, and before the middle of the month they may be seen protruding from the tree. If not killed in this stage the insect will mature and escape. Washing the tree with strong lye is often effectual in destroying these pests. The borers do not confine their depredations to maple trees, but will attack any kind of shade trees when newly planted out.—[Orange Judd Farmer.

Grapery Graphics.

The present year's grapes are produced on vines of the current year's growth from the buds of last season, so if last year's wood has been pruned away you will get no fruit this year.

That portion of last year's growth which is to be pruned away before another season may be girdled to make the grapes which it is now bearing larger, earlier and sweeter. No matter if this injures the branch girdled, as it is to be cut away. (Whether such girdling injures the main vine seems a question yet to be settled.)

The time for girdling is when the grapes are not larger than buck-shot. A small ring of bark may be taken out near where the branch leaves the portion it grows from, or a fine wire may be drawn into the bark and tightly twisted.

To prevent black-rot it is already time to make the first spraying. If the Bordeaux mixture is to be used it is prepared as follows: In four or five gallons of hot water 8 pounds of sulphate of copper is dissolved. In another vessel 10 pounds of the best quick lime is slaked with enough water to make a cream-like fluid. When the copper solution and the lime mixture have cooled to the temperature of the air, the latter is poured slowly through a strainer into the former and mixed thoroughly by stirring. When required for use, dilute with water to 21 gallons. It is best to prepare this mixture a week or two before it is required for use. In making the first and subsequent applications, which should succeed one another, if the season is a wet one, every ten or fifteen days, care should be taken to thoroughly spray all the green parts of the vine, going along both sides of the row to accomplish it. The applications should be continued as late as July 20.

If the ammoniacal solution of the carbonate of copper is to be used it is thus prepared: Five ounces of the copper carbonate are dissolved in one quart of ammonia, and when required for use this is diluted with water to 22 gallons, or in this proportion. This makes a clear, dark blue fluid, which may be sprayed with any of the spraying pumps on the market. It is cheaper and more easily prepared than the Bordeaux mixture. It does not soil the clusters, and is strongly adherent to the parts sprayed.

Sulphuring is largely resorted to in California. It is said to both protect from fungous disease and promote vigorous growth. Two applications are made, one soon after growth commences and the other as soon as the fruit has attained the size of small shot. The early part of the day, when it is dry and warm, and there is least wind, is preferred for the applications.

The time for bagging the bunches to protect the grapes from both rot and birds is near at hand. Good strong grocers' paper bags are used, the darker the color the better. One of the lower corners should be clipped to let moisture drain out.—[Prairie Farmer.

WHAT THE FARMERS SAY

In Answer to The Blade's Questions on "Farmers' Ills"—Some Interesting Letters.

In order to ascertain from "first hands"—the farmers themselves—the real condition of the agricultural class, the Weekly BLADE has asked its farmer subscribers to answer, very briefly, the following questions:

1.—What is the condition of the farmers in your vicinity—are they meeting expenses, making money, or losing it?

2.—How many in every 10, in your judgment, are mortgaged? Were these mortgages given for improvements, to pay for the land, or to raise money to live upon?

3.—Where the farmers are running behind, is it the result of bad management, poor crops, or low prices and high freight rates, or all of them?

4.—What is the judgment of the farmers of your community as to the relief possible by legislation? What should the state legislature do in the way of giving relief, and what should Congress do?

5.—What are the principal crops of your vicinity? Is the climate adapted to the raising of other crops, which would be more profitable? And if so, what?

Below is given an instalment of the answers thus far received in response to these queries:

Bloomington, Osborne Co., Kan.

1.—We are not meeting expenses, but losing money.

2.—Nine out of every ten are mortgaged for improvements and to live upon.

3.—All of them, but more especially from low prices and high freight rates.

4.—The legislature should pass laws reducing the rate of interest, freight rates, and a redemption law. Congress should put out a fair circulating medium, say $50 per capita, and put a stop to all combines, trusts, etc., and sit down on Wall street and all the rest of the gambling hells in the country—gambling in stock, grain, produce, etc., and speculating in money.

5.—Wheat, corn, barley, broom corn, etc.—J. R.

Fredericksburgh, Washington Co., Ind.

1.—The condition of the farmers in this vicinity is anything but enviable, many of these not meeting expenses, the most successful not making 3 per cent on the capital invested.

2.—About 25 per cent of the farms are mortgaged for all they are worth.

3.—We have had average crops, but the prices have been too low to allow any profit; horses and sheep have been in good demand at fair prices.

4.—We need a reduction of salaries and an increased circulation.

5.—Wheat and corn is our principal surplus.—L. C. A.

Hildreth, Franklin Co., Neb.

1.—Losing their money and their time.

2.—There are nine out of ten mortgaged to live on, and trying to better their condition in various ways.

3.—Low prices and high freights.

4.—Cut down freights and stop the money sharks from loaning money at 2 per cent a month.

5.—Wheat and corn.—F. R.

Buffalo Gap, Custer Co., South Dakota.

This morning when I received my BLADE there were four farmers present besides myself. You can guess what to know the farmers' views on the cause of their financial embarrassment. Had the same request appeared in almost any other paper, we would look on it as all clap trap, but we know in most things THE BLADE has stood with the people, therefore deserves a fair answer, yet right under the request you answer it yourself when you say that a service pension would help the farmer. I say making money more plentiful. We don't know of a farmer but what says it is for lack of money. When there was plenty of money, from '68 to '75, farming paid. If you will look at the platform of the alliance you will see they all ask for the issue of money direct to the people and for an increase in its volume, and while not one of us belongs to the alliance yet we think they are right on that point and that that is the prime cause of the distress of the agriculturist. Two farmers out of three are going behind. Eight in ten are mortgaged. Some were given for money to buy stock. Some improve the land, and many can be traced back over a period of years, some fifteen.

Where farmers are running behind it is caused by low prices.

The state legislatures can do nothing. The U. S. government has put the farmers where they are by class legislation, not for other industries, but by giving special privileges to robbers. Farmers will take care of themselves without any class legislation, but to make them pay three-fourths of the taxes and interest on all the money they use is more than they bargained for. This letter is not written for publication, but in answer to your request.—L. B. H.

Waynesburg, Decatur Co., Ind.

1.—The farmers are barely making a living and paying their interest.

2.—Seven out of every ten are mortgaged. Principally for land bought when times were good.

3.—On account of fluctuation in prices failing to receive current value and market prices for product.

4.—The judgment rendered is that the state legislature should cut down the salaries of state and county officers, saving hundreds and thousands of dollars to the tax payers of the country, bringing their wages on a level with other occupations. County clerks received from three to five thousand dollars per year when wheat sold at $1.50 per bushel. Now wheat sells at 65 and 70 cents per bushel and county clerks receives the same salary as he did when wheat brought former prices so with other offices. Congress should pass the Sherman-Butterworth bill, break up the trusts and combines, give the farmer a chance to receive full value and prices current with the supply and demand of products in which he labors to supply.

5.—Principal crops are wheat, corn and oats; once sold the majority of flax, rye, barley, blue grass, clover, millet and cane; in fact, we can raise all kinds of vegetable products, but are too far from market to be profitable. Now, shall we say that over-production is the cause of low prices, when hundreds and thousands of people are starving for bread? Certainly not. The fact is, that before the extended operations of the boards of trade and combines, our markets had a gradual rise and fall, so that we incurred no loss in selling or holding our products. Under the present operations of tradesmen, in one hour's time thousands of dollars and loss to the farmers in sudden fluctuations in prices.

To relieve the farmers of oppression the legislature should reduce the interest on money to a reasonable figure—say 4 per cent. Capitalists invest money in government bonds at 3 per cent, but on farm mortgages the rate is from 7 to 8 per cent, taking advantage of the man that would like and could secure a home for himself and family. Give us a circulating medium sufficient to transact the business of the country with a lower rate of interest and a steady market for the intelligent man, we will ask no odds of manufacturers, of merchants nor of other classes of business.—A. F. V.

Mortonville, Atchison Co., Kansas.

1.—Just about meeting expenses; no more.

2.—Six at least; to pay for land and improvements sometimes one and sometimes the other, and occasionally both.

3.—Mostly low prices and high and exorbitant freight rates.

4.—Legislation could do much to cure the ills we now complain of by making laws controlling corporations and against trusts and combines, by legislating them out of existence; making free and unlimited coinage of silver; abolishing national banks and issuing the money directly by the government to the people at the least possible cost. As it now is the money is controlled by the rich few to the detriment of the poor many.

5.—Corn, oats, wheat, flax, potatoes. No; the climate is not adapted to any crop that I know of that would be any more profitable.—A. J. W.

Mt. Vernon, Lawrence Co., Mo.

1.—Bad, some are and some are not; both.

2.—Seven, mostly for speculation, some to pay for land and others for implements.

3.—All of them. 4.—Very according to condition and circumstances, state should control railroads as to rates, give lower freight rates and tax all property equally, free coinage silver and Congress should pass a reasonable service pension to all survivors of the late war.

5.—Wheat, corn, oats, hay, potatoes and fruit are getting to be a staple. Our climate is adapted to most any cereal or fruit.

Last, you will find that as many as write you on this matter will all differ in cause, and needs, as, you will find, in shape of features of the men who write.

Congress should pass the ex-Union prisoner pension bill; also repeal the arrears of limitation of pension, and treat all alike, not make flesh of one and bone of another on those who draw invalid pensions.—J. M. N.

Padonia, Brown Co., Kansas.

1-2.—I will give you the condition of the farmers on two sections of land and from this you can judge for your section. The section I am living on is owned by three men; one owns 320 acres, one 240 acres and one 80 acres. The owner of the first has over 100 head of cattle and 20 horses and plenty of hogs; has raised splendid corn, wheat and oats for several years, but has to hire most of work done. He says it is hard for him to keep from falling back. He sold 80 acres and paid part of it on the 320 about eleven years ago. The man on 240 has the land clear of mortgage, but is in debt some. The 80 acres is not mortgaged. The section across the road from me is divided into five farms—two 80 acre farms and three 160 acre farms. The two 80 acre farms and one 160 acre farm are mortgaged. One of the 80 acre farms is owned by a man that did not own land before he bought. He borrowed most of the money that he paid down, I am told, about one-half the cost of the farm, about eight years ago, and has paid but little of the principal since.

The owner of the 80 acres bought it 10 years ago, paid about half cash and has paid but little of the principal since. I do not know whether she owned land before or not. The man on the 160 acres that is mortgaged must have borrowed the money to improve or for building purposes, as he is an old settler and came to this country when land was cheap. The other two 160 acres are not mortgaged. The cause of dissatisfaction is indebtedness made years ago. Men having a little money and applying it on land expecting to make the rest out of crops produced from the land but have not been able to meet the payments, only keeping the interest paid up.

3-4.—I do not think the farmers are falling back; as a general rule most of them are keeping up expenses, if not paying debts, but they have been living close and economically for several years, and as the farm products still get lower, they do not see the way out and there is a general dissatisfaction, and if prices do not advance this fall, there will be revolt on the part of farmers. There may be a few cases of bad management but not generally. It is low prices, high freights. Crops have been good for several years.

5.—I was at a farmers' picnic the 11th of this month. It is reported there were 2,500 people there. There were four speeches made—two of them by farmers, one by a banker and one by an editor. Three of the speeches were mostly on the money question, to let the farmer have cheap money; that where he has an abundant crop and debts to pay, let him have money at a low rate to pay debts and hold his grain till it will pay him to sell it, and where there is a farm mortgage due and can not be paid, let the mortgage be renewed with cheap money. I do not know of a single mortgage being foreclosed; but farmers are tired of trying to pay and not paying. I do not see but our state legislatures can only be advisory in the matter. Congress can do much in the way of freights. They did not help the farmer by the inter-state commerce law only one way, and that by compelling railroad companies to allow any one to send grain and stock to market, and further, when our United States board of commissioners were sent out by Congress last winter to find out if the railroad companies were wrong anywhere, those commissioners took only evidence from railroad men and those interested in shipping. They did not even give the farmer an interview. It can easily be seen where the companies are wrong.—S. A. D.

Wilsonville, Furnas Co., Nebraska.

In answer to your question in THE BLADE of June 12, "What is the condition of the farmers in your vicinity?" I will say that they are losing money; they are in debt and still going behind. Nine out of ten are mortgaged. These mortgages were given in some instances to pay for land, in some to buy a few head of cattle and make improvements and pay debts contracted for living, etc.

When farmers are running behind, it is the result of low prices, high freight rates. The depression of agriculture is due largely to the fact that it takes too many bushels of corn, too many pounds of pork and beef to buy a dollar. Gold, which is scarce and growing scarcer, constituting the standard of values, is the cause of dear money, high rates of interest and low prices of farm products. The adulteration of food products is another source of evil; dealings in options is another. The regulation of the commerce of the country by law, a government inspection law, the suppression of trusts, are each and all demanded by the people that they may enjoy the full benefit of the law of supply and demand.

The legislature should pass a maximum freight rate law, and also a law requiring the mortgages covering the farms of Nebraska to pay their share of taxes, which they do not do, to say nothing of the unjust manner of the free coinage of silver. We know that bankers and gold bugs will cringe at that thought, but it must come. The farmers, the laboring classes, the wealth producers are the element of the country want and will have, sooner or later, a cheaper dollar. There is no other way possible by which the farmers of these United States can ever pay their debts and clear themselves from mortgages.

The farmers of the west also demand that Congress pass the service pension bill. Corn is the principal crop of this vicinity. Other grains do not pay. Corn is made to pay only by feeding it to hogs and cattle.—L. W. Y.

Milan, Sumner Co., Kan.

1.—Have been making money for a year past, at least those who are not hopelessly in debt; the proportion of the latter, perhaps one in ten.

2.—So far as can be known in this, the western part of Sumner county, would say nine out of ten are mortgaged, to some extent, but the register of deeds puts it, in the eastern part of the county, at three in four. This county was settled by poor men who, at first mortgaged for money to improve with, and when that was done, a boom was on, to use a western phrase, and they re-mortgaged to larger improve, buy stock, etc., and later, during bad crops and downward prices, increased again to pay accumulated debts, and live on, but mortgages are decreasing here and the crop of wheat now being harvested will wipe out many more.

3.—Decidedly bad management, but two to four years ago all stood still or fell back on account of bad crops and a continued falling off in prices of cattle, hogs and other stock.

4.—Opinions are varied, but most generally the free "coinage of silver" is believed to be the great panacea. In our part of Kansas the benefit that would come from deep water harbors on the gulf is much looked for, and have already been benefitted by trade with Galveston. If freights south could be kept in bounds we would be all right, but roads hereafore have raised on us as soon as the trade to Kansas City, St. Louis and the East.

5.—Wheat, corn and oats. Our soil and climate is naturally adapted to sorghum and the sugar beet. Cotton can be raised here, it is thought, probably. We are near the Indian territory line.—J. B. F.

Montana, Labette Co., Kan.

I do not know any who are making money; half of them are meeting expenses; eight of every ten are mortgaged, half are being foreclosed; mortgages put on about 10 years for improvements and to purchase stock, when produce and stock brough good prices, then failure in crops, poor prices and high freights, made it an impossibility to pay, and besides all these the demonetization of silver added the straw to the camel's back, giving produce a value of one third less. A farmer has to pay his interest if his family are not clothed, fed and housed, or a mortgage. The greater part of the plunder—about $1,500,000—and left his pals to the tender mercies of the law. Scott died in prison less than four years after his incarceration. Dunlap still lives, and a strong movement now on foot to secure his pardon brings the romantic story again before the public.

Early in 1873 Robert C. Scott, a cultivated and dashing young fellow of 23, eloped with and married Mary B. Wood, aged 15 years, whose father was a wealthy stockman of Ulster county, New York. On February 14, 1876, Scott was arrested in Philadelphia for the robbery of the Northampton bank. His trial, conviction and sentence followed. His girl-wife was for a time utterly prostrated by the shock of her husband's arrest, but rallied in time to hear him sentenced. Then began the story of an unswerving and life-long devotion that has few parallels.

Left without means, the young wife, who was a cultivated musician, began the teaching of music, and to the day of his death was constant in the tides in her visits to her gifted husband, caring for him with a tender solicitude worthy of a mother's devotion, and soothing his last moments with her gentle presence. On his death-bed Scott exacted from his wife a vow to devote the remainder of her life to the task of securing a pardon for Dunlap, of whose misfortune he believed himself to be the cause. Since that day, Mrs. Scott—now Mrs. Scott Rowland—has never relaxed her efforts in pursuance of her promise. Several times she has organized strong movements to secure a pardon for Dunlap but always without success. Her present effort in his behalf promises to be crowned with the success it so well merits. Her last systematic attempt to free her husband's confederate was made in 1880, when she was a resident of St. Louis.

In the early part of that year Mrs. Scott met in Chicago Mr. John Rowland and a mutual attachment sprang up between them. She told Mr. Rowland her pathetic story, including the vow by which she was bound. He agreed to aid her in her work, and they were married. Mr. Rowland then disposed of his prosperous hotel business in Chicago, and came with his bride to St. Louis, where they took up their residence at No. 2,939 Olive street, where they resided for five years. For a time Mr. Rowland speculated in wheat and stocks with considerable success, but finally luck turned against him and he experienced heavy losses. Mrs. Scott-Rowland—as she has always styled herself—then began taking roomers and finally established a first-class boarding house, which had a reputation second to none in the city, and among her boarders were many of the most prominent business and professional men in St. Louis. About 1885 Mr. and Mrs. Roland removed to New York City, where they have since resided.

Learning that Mr. James E. Yeatman, president of the Merchants' bank in this city, had, with Gen. Sherman, signed a petition for the pardon of Dunlap, a *Republic* writer visited that gentleman yesterday to secure his reminiscences of the little woman who has been so true to her husband and her vow for so many years.

"I remember Mrs. Rowland very well," said Mr. Yeatman, pleasantly. "For two years I occupied rooms in her house on Olive street, and gave them up with much reluctance when she left the city. She was a charming little woman, pretty, active, with much refinement, and a remarkable business tact and enterprise. An incident which illustrates this characteristic I well remember. When I decided to take her rooms she came down here to the bank to see me.

"'You have decided to take my rooms, Mr. Yeatman,' she asked.

"'Yes, madam.'

"'Very well, sir; but it is my unvarying rule to exact half a month's rent in advance.'

"'Madam,' said I, 'there are two kinds of customers who are the worst creditors in the world—those who pay in advance and those who never pay at all.'

"'Very true, sir,' she replied; 'but I cannot break my rule on that account.'

"And so I paid her in advance. The fact that I was president of the bank didn't enhance my credit with her in the least," and Mr. Yeatman smiled at the recollection. "At that time, however, we had no suspicion of her romantic history, though I must say I am compelled to admire her the more for her devotion to her husband and his friend. When the facts came out I gladly signed the petition for Dunlap's pardon, as did every one else who had known Mrs. Rowland, and many more besides."—[St. Louis Republic.

PREACHER TALMAGE will spend his Fourth of July at Niagara Falls. The hackmen will probably fence him in and charge a dollar a peep.

Permanent Results,

And not a mere temporary exhilaration, are produced by the use of Ayer's Sarsaparilla. This medicine, being an alterative, and working constitutionally, through the blood, its effects may not be immediately apparent in all cases, but the gain in health and strength, through its persistent use, is real and lasting. It reaches every drop of blood in the body.

"I have none but good words to speak regarding Ayer's Sarsaparilla. All during the winter I was languid, tired, and without any appetite, until I commenced the use of this remedy. I took three bottles. Its effects have been revivifying, and I feel as if I had entered a new life. I did not think it was in the power of medicine to produce such a wonderful change, as has Ayer's Sarsaparilla in my case."—Mrs. C. Johnson, 310 Hicks st., Brooklyn, N. Y.

Ayer's Sarsaparilla —FOR— Debility.

"I have used Ayer's Sarsaparilla, and also other preparations of a like nature, for the purposes of a blood-purifier, and, while receiving no good, but often positive harm, from others, I have always derived benefit from Ayer's Sarsaparilla, and have no hesitation in recommending it to any one in want of a reliable blood-purifier."—Mrs. M. C. Hopkinson, 310 Merrimack Corporation, Lowell, Mass.

☞ The safest and most reliable tonic, alterative, and diuretic is

Ayer's Sarsaparilla,

Prepared by DR. J. C. AYER & CO., Lowell, Mass. Sold by all Druggists.

Price $1. Six bottles, $5. Worth $5 a bottle.

"I was a great sufferer from a low condition of the blood and general debility, becoming, finally, so reduced that I was unfit for work. Nothing that I did for the complaint helped me so much as Ayer's Sarsaparilla, a few bottles of which restored me to health and strength. I take every opportunity to recommend this medicine in similar cases."—C. Evick, 14 E. Main st., Chillicothe, Ohio.

"Ayer's Sarsaparilla is one of the very few proprietary medicines that I can honestly recommend. I have seen it used in this place, in a number of cases, with very satisfactory results, and I have used it in my own family, for salt-rheum, with abundant success. I consider it to be the leading blood-purifier of the day."—Charles C. Davis, Nashua, N. H.

"I suffered from general debility for fifteen years. A few bottles of Ayer's Sarsaparilla completely cured me, and I now enjoy good health."—Mrs. J. F. McElhinney, Truro, N. S.

TRAVELING BY KITE.

The Curious Invention of One of Boston's Physicians.

Dr. David Thayer, of Boston, is responsible for the invention of a peculiar contrivance which, for lack of a better name, may be called a kite motor. The apparatus, which embodies the principle of the common kite, may be attached with equal facility either to a wagon on land or a raft on the water. Buoyancy is furnished to a set of sails with wing-like attachments by means of small balloons.

THE KITE SHIP.

The passenger car is located midway between the sails and raft (or wagon if on land), and from this the queer affair is managed by means of rope and tackle. The greater number of sails used the greater, it is said, will be the speed attained—always provided there is a wind and no accident happens.

FACTS ABOUT OATHS.

How People Swear and Where the Cuss Words Came From.

"You need not have looked severe because I said that I didn't care a dam," said a gruff old senator in conversation with the Sunday school reporter of the *Star*. "That is not swearing. The expression has a very different meaning from what is popularly supposed, and was originated by the Duke of Wellington. A dam in India is the smallest piece of money known, and not to care a dam much means simply that one is very indifferent. That was all the phrase was intended to signify. The word 'damn,' from the Latin word meaning 'to condemn,' is a very different thing. Curiously enough, it seems almost invariably to be the first word in our language acquired by foreigners, and it has always been such a favorite with the English that in the 17th century the French always referred to them as the 'God-dams.' A distinguished Gallic writer of that epoch said that English was a beautiful tongue and that 'God-dam' was the basis of it. 'People of that nation,' he remarked, 'have a few other words which they use in conversation, but the principal one is God-dam. You can go anywhere in England if you know that.'

"Many misapprehension also exists as to the expression, 'Go to the deuce.' People generally suppose that 'deuce' means 'devil,' whereas as a matter of fact it is derived directly from the Latin 'Deus'—'God.' So, when one tells you to go to the deuce he is unconsciously uttering the best of good wishes for your welfare.

ANCIENT SWEARERS.

"Speaking of Latin reminds me that among the ancient Romans it was considered the thing for a man to have some particular god to habitually swear by. Some swore by Jupiter, others by Mars, others still by Minerva, and so on. The demi-gods, like Hercules and Castor and Pollux, were also made use of in the way of oaths. Castor and Pollux were usually appealed to as the 'Twins'—'By Gemini!'—the phrase whence we get our exclamation, 'By Jeminy.' It was thought very improper for Roman ladies to swear by the male gods, but they were permitted to take the names of the Twins in vain, and also especially that of Venus. In moments of great aggravation they might go so far as to say, 'Mecastor!'—Castor!' The Greeks swore by the cabbage, which was the most prized of vegetables, and even to this day the same oath is often heard in Italy, while in France a lover is being intensely affectionate when he calls the lady of his heart his 'petit chou' or 'little cabbage.' 'By Jingo!' from 'Jincos,' the Basque name for God. Barbarous tribes have been accustomed to swear by the head of their ruler. Queen Elizabeth is said to have been a very hard swearer, as ladies were very apt to be in her day. Louis IX., of France, forbade the use by his courtiers of such oaths as 'Pardieu,' 'Cordieu,' 'Tetedieu,' and so on. There chanced to belong to one of the ladies of the court a small pet dog, named Dieu. The courtiers made up their minds to swear by the dog instead of by the Deity, and hence came the pardieus and corbleus of latter times. Pythagoras had a favorite oath, which most people would consider not sufficiently forcible to be satisfactory. He swore by the number four, which the Greeks regarded as symbolizing perfection.—[Washington Star.

A RESTING ROOM

Is What the Average American Woman Needs.

Half the miserable, tired-out women in the world would feel better, look better and be in better temper if they only had some retreat in their house where they could occasionally lay down and recuperate. The trouble is that when one feels exhausted and in need of an hour's sweet restorative, one has no place to go to. You don't wish to disturb the bed and its prim dressiness, and the average lounge or sofa is far from restful, so the needed cat nap isn't taken, more's the pity.

The most popular room I have in my house, says a well known author, is one that has a box-platform on the floor of the bay window alcove. It is raised about a foot from the ground, covered by a mattress, upholstered in plain denim that has been washed to get the stiffening out of it, and with five or six pillows and a few rugs, and shelves placed within convenient reach to hold coffeepot, novels or pipes, you have surroundings to complete the charm of a most delightful loafing spot, and cheaply constructed too. One spends a good third of one's life reclining, so the subject is well worth discussing.

Canon Knox-Little preached a ferocious sermon against the wearing of moustaches by the clergy some weeks ago, and sneered at the style as ridiculous. The result is that even those English curates who had not previously worn mustaches now wear them. The Canon now wishes he had not gone off so fiercely.

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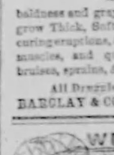

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TOLEDO BLADE.

THURSDAY, JULY 3, 1890.

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THE BLADE, TOLEDO, OHIO.

ENTERED AT THE POSTOFFICE AT TOLEDO AS SECOND-CLASS MAIL MATTER.

CIRCULATION LAST WEEK, 106,000.

FOR THE CAMPAIGN.

The coming campaign for the election of members of the Fifty-second Congress will be a most exciting and important one. "Our friends the enemy"—the Democratic free trade party—is ready to promise anything in order to obtain a majority in the House, that it may tie the hands of the administration, stop any further general pension legislation, and deal a blow, if possible, at the protective system.

We propose to make the Weekly BLADE just such a paper as the people need in the discussion of the issues upon which that campaign will turn in every state in the Union. We shall discuss **the Tariff** fully and exhaustively; we shall have our say on the **Pension Question**; and we shall, especially, devote much attention to the **Farmers' Interests**, by discussing the difficulties with which they are environed, especially in the West, and the different methods proposed for its relief. No American farmer can afford to be without THE BLADE during this campaign, for it will fearlessly advocate his cause.

In brief, THE BLADE will be made just such a paper as Republican campaign committees will want the voters to read—will treat of the topics that will be all-important in deciding the Congressional contest, in all the states.

We will give to clubs and campaign committees terms for THE BLADE during the campaign that will put its price down to the cost of white paper. **Write to us for campaign terms!**

HOW TRADE IS ENLARGED.

The New York *Tribune* publishes a letter from Puerto Cabello, Venezuela, showing the doubling of our trade with that country by the establishment of the "Red D" steamship line between New York and the Venezuela ports of Laguayra, Puerto Cabello and Curacao. The official statistics bear out the correspondent's statements. The steamer line was established in 1879. The following table shows the steady growth of our commerce since then:

Year.	Exports.	Imports.
1879	$1,976,127	$ 4,355,074
1880	2,930,745	6,039,495
1881	2,768,804	6,691,817
1882	2,175,185	5,746,900
1883	2,408,705	5,891,724
1884	2,427,561	6,674,941
1885	3,047,560	6,336,380
1886	2,732,829	5,791,621
1887	2,871,719	8,201,236
1888	3,038,515	10,051,250
1889	3,738,961	10,382,962

This result is one that can be repeated with other countries, notably those of South America, if our commercial marine be given the government aid which all other commercial nations give their merchant vessels, and banking facilities be furnished. Our steamship lines inevitably have to meet the competition of subsidized foreign lines, and unless our government gives them similar aid they can not hope to compete successfully with their rivals. The moral of which is that the Farquhar shipping bill should be passed by Congress, and that at once.

AN EXCELLENT CHOICE.

Ex-Senator PALMER, of Michigan, has been elected President of the World's Fair commission, by an unanimous vote. The choice was a wise one, and the commissioners are to be congratulated upon so auspicious a beginning of their official duties. PALMER is a Western man—a native-born "Michigander" (begging the pardon of the erratic ELLIOTT F. SHEPARD), and has been all his life identified with the agricultural, stock-raising and lumber interests of his state. He has served in the state senate, was for six years United States Senator and could have been re-elected had he not declined, in 1888, to be a candidate; and he was President HARRISON'S first appointee to office—after the selection of the Cabinet, of course,—being made minister to Spain. Upon accepting the place he declared that he would be back in a year's time. He returned in May, and was appointed one of Michigan's two World's Fair commissioners. He is now chosen president of the commission, and brings to that position business and social qualifications of the highest order. Chicago is fortunate in his selection as the executive head of her great Columbian exposition.

THE weather is simply glorious. Of course it is sweltering, and personally uncomfortable; but every day is absolutely creating wealth—and up in the millions, too. The fiery kiss of the sun upon the brown bosom of the earth sends a thrill of intense life along every vegetable fibre, and the long blades of the corn rustle with delight in the warm and languorous air. What is a short period of personal discomfort when each day of the heated term adds millions to the nation's wealth?

HERE is an instructive little parallel for voters to consider: In the seven years between November 1, 1881, and November 1, 1888, the state debt of Ohio was reduced by more than $1,000,000, the reduction all being made under Republican administrations. In the same period the state debt of Indiana was increased by over $1,500,000, the state having a Democratic legislature during all of that time. There is a big moral for the thoughtful in this.

THE college commencements are over this year, and the graduates who are ready to take hold and guide the nation's destiny are about to find out the cold, cruel truth that the Darwinian law of the survival of the fittest is a living entity in politics, the pulpit, the sanctum, and in the professional and business world generally.

A BOSTON Democratic paper advocates ROGER QUARLES MILLS for Vice Presidential nominee of its party. The able editor thereof should take MILLS'S own advice, addressed to an inquiring auditor at New Haven, and "go home and soak yo' head."

MURDERER KEMMLER'S last hope has gone, and he will die by electricity, after all, early in the fall. The legal battle made to save his worthless life has been one of the most hotly contested in the legal annals of this country.

FARMERS' ILLS.

WHAT CAN BE DONE FOR RELIEF?

The Blade Desires to Hear From the Farmers Themselves Upon the Subject of Their Troubles.

There is a great deal of distress among the farmers of the country. The prices of their products is low, and many of them find it not only impossible to make any profit, but actually to meet their expenses. Many have mortgages on their farms, and find it impossible to lift them. There has been a great deal of wild talk on the general subject for several months past, and THE BLADE would like to know the truth.

We recognize the fact that agriculture stands at the foundation of national prosperity, and that unless the farmers are doing well the nation at large cannot flourish. THE BLADE has always steadily championed all measures that it believed to be for the well-being of the agricultural community, and it proposes to try to find out, from the farmers themselves, what is the matter, and what measures, in their judgment, will aid them.

We ask our farmer friends to write us letters, *as short as possible*, answering the following questions:

1.—What is the condition of the farmers in your vicinity—are they meeting expenses, making money, or losing it?

2.—How many in every 10, in your judgment, are mortgaged? Were these mortgages given for improvements, to pay for the land, or to raise money to live upon?

3.—Where the farmers are running behind, is it the result of bad management, poor crops, or low prices and high freight rates, or all of them?

4.—What is the judgment of the farmers of your community as to the relief possible by legislation? What should the state legislature do in the way of giving relief, and what should Congress do?

5.—What are the principal crops of your vicinity? Is the climate adapted to the raising of other crops, which would be more profitable? And if so, what?

Please make your replies as short as you can. We want them, primarily, for our own information; but we shall publish a selection of them, taking those that are representative of the views of others writing from the same section, so that our readers may be able to judge of these important matters for themselves. Address "THE BLADE, Toledo, Ohio," and in the lower left-hand corner write "Farmers' Column." Do *not* address them to the "Farmstead."

BLAINE'S RECIPROCITY IDEA.

True to the cardinal principle of Bourbon leadership—that the people are fools, and to be misled on all public questions—the free trade Democratic sheets are adhering to the story that Senator BLAINE is opposed to the McKinley tariff bill, and impliedly, that he is becoming a free trader. This is all bosh, BLAINE is a strong protectionist, has no free trade leanings, and is not opposed to the McKinley bill. What he recommends is an amendment which will put it in the power of the executive branch of the government to establish reciprocity with the other nations of the American continent.

It will be recalled that the customs union committee of the Pan-American Congress recommended the negotiation of reciprocity treaties "upon such a basis as would be acceptable in each case, taking into consideration the special situations, conditions and interests of each country, and with a view to promote their common welfare." Chili and the Argentine Republic did not join in these recommendations, but this was because they did not believe that concessions made by these governments would secure favorable responses on the part of the United States.

In 1872, when coffee was placed on the free list, Brazil, from whom we obtain our largest supply, promptly put an export duty on it. The result was, we obtained coffee no cheaper, and the money went to the Brazilian government instead of ours. The duty on coffee was a "war tax," and paid by the consumer; protection was not concerned in it, for coffee cannot be grown in the United States, and hence there is nothing to protect. Mr. BLAINE'S idea is that we should admit free sugar, coffee and hides only from countries which will levy no export tax on them, and will, in return, remit their duties on articles we export. This is what "reciprocity" means.

Mr. BLAINE clearly shows that the United States would be the greatest gainer from the proposed reciprocity. The combined imports of Chili and the Argentine Republic alone in 1888 reached $232,127,600, of which the United States contributed $13,000,000, England $90,000,000, Germany $43,000,000 and France $34,000,000. Already we admit more than 87 per cent of South American products free of duty, the little more than 13 per cent of imports paying duties being raw sugars and the coarser grades of wool used in the manufacture of carpets. On the other hand the South American republics tax heavily nearly everything we export. Under such circumstances the advantage of reciprocity is too evident to be disputed.

The plan proposed by Mr. BLAINE is simply this: That, in order to escape the delay and uncertainty of treaties, the President be authorized to declare the ports of the United States free to all the products of any American nation upon which no export duties are imposed whenever and so long as such nation shall admit to its ports free of all taxes the articles which shall be named by Congress. This done, if treaties are then deemed necessary or advisable they can be negotiated. The only matter of regret is that Mr. BLAINE did not begin to push this excellent idea before the tariff bill reached such an advanced stage.

THE parliamentary battle in the House was waged by the Democrats to prevent the reference of the silver bill to the Coinage committee; but we respectfully call attention to the fact that it went there, all the same.

SENATOR CARLISLE, of Kentucky, is opposed to free coinage, but was too cowardly to vote against it. He got out of the dilemma by refusing to vote at all. Great leader, that man CARLISLE!

SPOT the Congressional absentee. The man who leaves business for pleasure, or to trim up his political hedges, is not wanted at Washington.

THE name of the next governor of Pennsylvania will be GEORGE W. DELAMATER. There is no rainbow business about this statement.

THE Democratic editors say the anti-trust law will prove ineffective; the Democrats concerned in trusts have a different opinion.

IS Mr. CLEVELAND still a "gold bug?" If so, how can the silver Democrats of the West support his pretensions for renomination?

WYOMING will be the forty-third state, and that within a few days.

THE RUM POWER IN AUSTRIA.

It may be of interest to the friends of temperance reform in the United States to know of the methods adopted by other countries for the restriction of the Rum traffic. Austria has a system which is in advance of our own—aside from Prohibition; and what is more to the purpose, she is certainly far in advance of ourselves in the thorough execution of her laws on this subject. The execution of the laws there does not depend on officials elected by the people, and who are complaisant regarding offenses against them where the backward moral sense of the community does not endorse the laws fully. The latter condition is one that is inseparable from our form of government; though, while we may deplore its existence, the blessings of a government by the people are too great to resort to a less free form in order to rid ourselves of this inconvenience.

All the distillers in the empire are under government inspection, and the amount of alcohol contained in all distilled liquors is made the basis of taxation and of output. In Austria proper, 3,000,000 gallons of alcohol is all that may be produced in one year. By this is meant the percentage of alcohol contained in the liquors; the greater the amount of alcohol, the less amount of liquor, and *vice versa*. The percentage of alcohol is carefully determined, as well as of more injurious substances; for instance, in some provinces, if the analysis shows more than three-tenths of one per cent of fusel oil, the penalties for selling articles dangerous to health are enforced; and a system of unexpected visitation of all places where liquor is sold, for analysis, is kept up.

Spirituous liquors pay a government tax of about $1.20 for each gallon of alcohol they contain; for instance, if it has 33⅓ per cent of alcohol, three gallons of liquor pay that tax; if 50 per cent, two gallons pay it, and so on. If liquors contain "anything dangerous to health," the maker or seller is liable to a fine of from about $40 to $400; and should the offense be repeated, the offender is precluded from engaging in the business for the remainder of his life, and is also liable to imprisonment for three to six months. The idea on what these restrictions are based is, that it is impossible to wholly prevent drinking, and that therefore the state will not allow any but pure liquors to be sold.

The seller is not alone made the subject of restrictive laws; the drinker is also held responsible. Any one found turbulently drunk, in some of the provinces of the empire, is fined $20 or given one month's imprisonment for the first offense, and the same penalties are enforced against those dealers who sell to minors, or to intoxicated persons. A person punished thrice within a year for drunkenness can be forbidden to enter liquor-shops for a year, with a heavy penalty in case of disodedience. Despite the prompt execution of these laws in Austria, the same result follows as with us: when a man gets the Rum-thirst firmly fixed upon him, he will manage in some way to get Rum, despite the law.

That this is true is shown by the percentage of persons admitted to insane asylums, who have become insane through the use of Rum. During ten years, out of 14,391 patients in Vienna insane asylums, there were 2,152 in whom the cause of insanity was drink. A comparison of this with some Massachusetts figures is instructive. In two years, out of 811 persons sent to asylums from Danvers, South Boston and Taunton, that state, the insanity of 133 was caused by Rum. The Vienna percentage of insanity from this cause, in the above cases, is 14.9 per cent; the Massachusetts rate, 16.39 per cent. The Austrian law is much severer than the Massachusetts high license law, and is better enforced; yet the difference in the percentage is quite small.

The rigidity of the Austrian law is shown by the fact that Vienna, with over a million population, has only about 1,000 drinking places. Visitors see very little drunkenness in Austria, and it is seldom associated with brutal crimes, as is too often the case in this country. No places corresponding to our bar-rooms are allowed to be open after 7 o'clock in the evening, nor are the better classes of the population ever seen there. In fact, a man who has been convicted three or four times for intoxication is a "habitual drunkard" in the eyes of the law, and is under police surveillance. Every one who comes or goes into a place is registered, so that the police of the whole country, which is all under government control, can ascertain just what a man has been doing in regard to drinking.

Yet, in spite of restrictive laws far more severe than were ever adopted in this country (we refer to restrictive, not to Prohibitory legislation), and executed with rigidity, and without favor, the Rum habit is becoming a matter of grave consideration by the Austrian government. The statistics in that country, which are far more closely kept than with us, clearly prove that physical degeneration exists to a far greater degree in those localities where there is much Rum-drinking than in others, that the minister of War, a year or so ago, made a report to the imperial government, in which he declared that men eligible for severe military service were so scarce where the sale of Rum is the largest, that the efficency of the army is diminished by it.

There is a society or union in Austria whose purpose it is to contend against drunkenness, and it has devoted much attention to statistics bearing upon the subject. During three years and a half, this organization found there had been an increase in the number of drinking-places—corresponding to our saloons—of 16 per cent; that in the number of places where less than a gallon can be sold there is an increase of 74 per cent, and that in some poverty-stricken villages of only 50 or 60 inhabitants, a saloon is maintained. This society proves, by statistics, what every intelligent and observant American knows—that, as a rule, the poorer the people are, and the more ignorant they are, just so much in proportion is the increase in the consumption of Rum in some form.

These facts regarding Austria are not only interesting, but should be widely known for the light they throw on the subject of temperance reform. That country is endeavoring to escape the hideous evils of Rum by restrictive measures, just as the advocates of high license here are endeavoring to do the same thing by that means. The Austrian law is more severe than any license law ever enacted by any state here, and, it should be clearly noted, is enforced inflexibly; yet the evils still exist, and are increasing. The insane asylums are crowded with patients sent there by Rum; the very manhood of the men is so undermined by it that the number of those unfitted thereby for military duty is so great as to attract the attention of the government; and poverty and misery are its concomitants among the peasantry.

Austria is passing through the same educational experience as ourselves. High license, or restriction in any form, does not abate one jot of the deeper evils of Rum-drinking. They are inseparable from it; and to destroy them we must abolish their cause. So long as Rum is made and sold, so long will the curses that it inevitably brings afflict the people. Why attempt the absurd task of restricting so potent an evil, when it is within our power to destroy it, and free the people from its dangers? The utter failure of high license, of restriction in any form, will eventually become so plain to the people that they will unite, and by the prohibition of the manufacture and sale of Rum, at one blow destroy the traffic, cure the evil, and

Pulverize the Rum Power.

THE FINANCIAL SITUATION—THE MID-YEAR.

The past week has shown a very brisk demand for money in New York, with higher rates. There are several factors to account for this. The first was that it was close upon July 1, and the banks and other institutions were preparing for the semi-annual payment of interest and dividends. This one cause brings a temporary demand for money twice annually—just prior to January 1 and July 1, the first and the middle of the year. There were other factors, too, which added to the demand in the financial centers—the gold exports, the government's drawing on the banks, and the increasing business demand. All these made an active money market, and the only wonder is that the stringency is not greater. That it is not is due to the general belief that, after the beginning of the new fiscal year—July 1—the government disbursements will be large, putting into circulation the treasury accumulations of the past three months, and also previous accumulations; while there is a certainty that there will be an increase in the volume of the currency through silver legislation, though the form of the latter is problematical.

Aside from the silver notes, in whatever form may be determined by the silver bill now being worked over by the conference committee of the two Houses of Congress, there is another provision of the bill which will increase the available circulation. It will be remembered that both Houses embodied in the bill the provision directing the Treasurer of the United States to "cover into the treasury as a miscellaneous receipt" the amount of the deposits made by national banks to redeem their circulating notes; and it is therefore safe to assume that it will be retained by the conference committee. The making of these amounts "miscellaneous receipts," precludes their being kept as an item in the funds "unavailable for the reduction of the debt" as heretofore, and consequently this money can be disbursed, the same as any other miscellaneous receipts. The amount of this money in the treasury on June 1, was nearly 85½ million dollars. This will, as soon as the bill passes, speedily go into circulation.

The extreme rates of interest for call loans last week in New York were 3 and 10 per cent, averaging about 5 per cent—which was the minimum for renewals. On time loans the rates were 5 per cent for 60 days, 5¼ for 90 days to 4 months, and 6 per cent for 5, 6 and 7 months' loans, secured by "Stock Exchange collateral"—that is, bonds and stocks on the quotation list of the New York Stock Exchange.

London cables report the money market active; 60 to 90-day loans were quoted at 3½ to 5⅝ per cent, and the minimum discount rate of the Bank of England, which has been at 3 per cent since April 17, was advanced to 4. The Berlin and Frankfort rate was 3¾ per cent, and the Paris rate 2¾.

There were $500,000 of gold shipped to Europe last week; but no more will go for a short time, because the annual examination of the United States mint, which is made at the close of the fiscal year, is now in progress, and no more gold bars will be exchanged for shipment until this is completed.

The Bureau of Statistics has issued the figures of our foreign trade for May, the totals being as follows:

May, 1890.	Exports.	Imports.
Merchandise	$57,473,000	$70,143,000
Gold	281,000	269,000
Silver	1,308,000	3,579,000

The returns of railway earnings disclose a great and general increase of expenses. Some instances of this are striking. The Lake Shore shows, for the half year from January to June an increase of gross earnings of $1,079,071 over the six months of last year, with an increase of only $104,512 in its net earnings—the difference between these showing, of course, the increase in expenses. The Michigan Central shows an increase of $610,000 of gross earnings, and only $66,000 increase in net earnings. The Pennsylvania shows $408,224 increase in gross earnings, but a loss of $12,711 in net earnings—though this is hardly a fair instance, as it charges extensive repairs and renewals to current expenses, which the other roads do not do. The Union Pacific, however, with $899,546 increase in its gross earnings for the month of May, has an increase of only $23,760 net. While all the roads do not show a similar heavy increase in expenses, the majority reported the past week do so.

A striking fact marking the growth of the country in business, is given by the Lake Shore showing for the half year. Its total gross earnings were $9,908,767, the largest in the company's history for the first six months of any year. The banner record of this road previously was in 1873, when the gross earnings for the first half year were $9,797,649, which, for seventeen years, has marked "high tide" in that road's semi-annual gross earnings, but exceeded this year. It will be remembered that the Nickel Plate has been built since 1873, and practically all its traffic comes from territory whose traffic would have gone over the Lake Shore. The latter bought in the Nickel Plate, but the accounts of the two lines are kept distinct. The total gross earnings of the Nickel Plate for the past six months were, in round numbers, $2,500,000. This, added to the Lake Shore, will give, in round numbers, $12,400,000. Compared with the Lake Shore's earnings for the same period in 1873, when it had all the traffic, shows over $2,600,000 increase, due to the business growth of the tributary territory in seventeen years. And this is really greater than the figures show, because of two things: first, the currency was inflated in 1873; second, freight rates are materially lower now, so that it takes a much larger amount of traffic to give the same amount of earnings.

THE Democrats in the House are booming the free coinage of silver as if it were a Democratic measure. The country should recall that CLEVELAND is a "gold bug," and that, in deference to him, the last Democratic national platform was silent as to silver.

THE business of 1890, so far, shown by the railway earnings and bank clearances, surpasses the record for the same period of any previous year in our history.

THE Providence *Journal* says New York has over a million people—mostly those who have not subscribed to the Grant monument fund.

CHICAGO over a million—St. Louis less than half a million inhabitants! Poor old St. Louis!

THE FEDERAL ELECTIONS BILL.

In view of the widespread interest in the proposition to endeavor to secure honest elections—a free ballot and a fair count—in the choice of Representatives in Congress, and in that of Presidential electors, we synopsize the bill for that purpose, which has been approved by the House Republican caucus, and which will doubtless pass the lower branch of Congress in substantially its present form:

Chief supervisors of elections in judicial districts are charged with the execution of the law, which is to apply to federal elections in cities of 20,000 inhabitants and upward, and in entire congressional districts exclusive of such cities, upon application to the supervisor of 100 voters, or in counties and parishes forming a part of a congressional district, upon application from 50 voters.

The supervisors are to guard, scrutinize and supervise registration and every act or incident connected with registration and plans for ascertaining who are legal voters. Upon notice from the chief supervisors the United States Circuit courts are required to open for the purpose of transacting registration and election matters. The supervisors are to be appointed by the Circuit courts—three in each election district or voting precinct, but two of whom are to be of the same political party.

These supervisors are to attend all registrations in their districts, challenge persons, personally inspect and copy the original registration books and papers, attend elections, and detect and expose the improper or wrongful manipulation of the lists. In case of failure of local election officers to put the statutory oath to a challenged voter and to pass at once upon his qualifications, then the supervisors are to apply the test, and receive and deposit the vote, making a list of all such challenges.

In canvassing the votes the state laws are to govern, except all ballots are to be counted by tens, first by a supervisor, the local election officers and the supervisor keeping separate tally sheets, which are to be compared and the results publicly announced. Returns are to be made by the supervisors in duplicate to the clerks of the United States Circuit courts and to the chief supervisor, who is to tabulate and refer them to the United States board of canvassers of the congressional vote, which is to be appointed by the United States Circuit court.

The board is to convene on November 15 of each even year, and is to declare and certify the result of the election and send one return to the clerk of the House of Representatives, one to the governor of the state, and one to the proper Chief supervisor of elections. The clerk of the House is to place upon the roll of members-elect the names of the persons declared elected by the United States canvassers, in case there is a difference in the result reached by them and by the state election officers.

Bribery or attempted bribery of voters or election officers is made punishable by a fine of not more than $5,000 or imprisonment not more than five years, or both. Like severe penalties are provided for false registration and vote repeating, coercion of supervisors or voters, improper conduct of election officers, false canvassing, ballot-box stuffing, fraudulent ballot distribution, resistance to a supervisor's lawful commands, breach of the peace at registration or election, intimidation, and almost every kind of election frauds.

The bill, in our judgment, will fail, simply because it does not go far enough. Federal elections should be divided, in all the states, from any and all state elections. They should be entirely distinct and separate, and held under the authority and control of federal officers. So long as they are held in conjunction with state elections, there will be a constant jar and conflict of authority, and the friction developed will neutralize all the good the above bill can possibly do. We object to the measure because it tries to bridge a difficulty by inadequate and bungling means. It will be, we fear, a dead letter, if enacted into law—in effective to accomplish the end desired.

THE SUGAR TRUST CASE.

The decision of the New York state court of Appeals the other day was against a refinery which is a member of the Sugar Trust—the North River Refining company—and was, that this company, by entering the trust, has forfeited its charter. It now remains to proceed against the other refineries composing it, to break the trust up entirely. The decission is thus a staggering blow at this burdensome trust itself; and it rests upon two facts which the court of Appeals holds to have been clearly shown: First, that this refining corporation had exceeded and abused the powers granted by the state in chartering it; and that this abuse is opposed to the public welfare. The language of the decision is as follows:

We find disclosed that it has become an integral part and element of a combination which possesses over it an absolute control, and dictates the extent and manner and terms of its entire business activity. All its stock is held exclusively by trustees, governed by a board, and consisting only of eleven individuals who took and distributed to its own stockholders certificates of the board, carrying a proportion to interest in what it describes as its capital stock. It has lost the power to make a dividend, and is compelled to pay over its net earnings to the master whose servant it has become.

Under the order of that master it has refused to refine sugar, and by so much has lessened the supply upon the market. It cannot stir unless the master approves, and yet it is entitled to receive from the earnings of the other refineries, amassed in profits for the treasury of the board, its proportionate share for division among its own stockholders, owning the substituted certificates. In return for this advantage it has become liable to be mortgaged, not for its own corporate benefit alone, but to supply with funds the controlling board when that board reaches out for other coveted refineries.

While this decision is of great importance as practically overthrowing the one great trust, it is of still greater value as forming a precedent. It shows clearly the viciousness of all trusts, and indicates the line of action to be taken for the suppression of them by legal means.

C. H. ANDREWS is a pioneer in the coal and iron business in the Mahoning Valley of Ohio, and is a close observer of markets. In a recent interview he says of the increasing ore and coal trade and the duty on tin plate:

The coal and ore trade is growing very rapidly. The shipments of ore have increased until last year it jumped to 7,000,000 tons, and it will be four a few years until from 10,000,000 to 15,000,000 tons will be landed at lake ports. The demand is increasing by reason of the erection of furnaces, and more will be erected through the Mahoning and Shenango valleys. The coal trade is increasing, and large shipments are being made to the Northwest, and Canada. The moment we build a steel plant here the better. We can make steel as cheaply as anywhere, and the rolling mills would take the entire product. The duty placed on tin plate by the McKinley bill should stand, as it would greatly benefit this country, causing the erection of rolling mills and employing thousands of men.

BAAL-ZEBUB, the Phœnician god of flies, seems to have lost his power this year—at least in some localities. It is remarked in many places this year that the common house-flies are conspicuous for their absence, and housekeepers are fervently thanking the fates for the relief. What's the matter with Beelzebub?

IN his next regular letter, GROVER CLEVELAND should express his views on silver. He was a "gold bug" while President, but some of the Democratic papers say he is now hedging. How is it GROVER?

THE DISABILITY PENSION LAW.

The disability pension bill is now a law. President HARRISON signed it on Friday, which was the last step necessary to make it operative. This ends the struggle over general pension legislation for this session, and, in all probability, for this Congress. The law is printed in full elsewhere in this issue of THE BLADE, and those not fully familiar with its provisions are referred thereto for information. It is a better bill than the dependent bill which GROVER CLEVELAND vetoed, to his shame; for there could be no possible reason, save partisanship and truckling to Bourbon sentiment in the South, for vetoing the dependent bill and yet approving the service pension bill for Mexican veterans.

THE BLADE heartily approves of the general purpose of the law. It gives the means of support to the worn-out veterans who, unable to work to support themselves, and with no means of livelihood save their own labor, were driven into poor-houses to avoid starvation. It extends a helping hand to the widows of all soldiers who have to depend upon the labor of their own weak hands to obtain a living; and it aids them in rearing their young children by pensioning the latter up to the age of sixteen years.

But while we are in hearty accord with the new law in the main provisions—though we would much prefer that it had been a general service pension bill—there are two of its stipulations that should have been changed. The first of these is that which makes the amount of pension per month depend upon the degree of permanent disability to earn support. It provides that the fate shall not be less than $6 per month nor more than $12. There should have been no loophole left for the pestiferous "claim agent" to get in his work. Congress should have fixed a rate for those unable to earn their living, and allowed no discretion in the matter.

As it now is, the duty of determining the degree of disability devolves upon the Pension office. The secretary of the Interior is to prescribe the necessary rules and regulations for deciding this matter, and the consequent amount of pension; and right here the opportunity comes in of the pension attorney and claim agent. These gentlemen will represent to the applicant that they can probably get a higher rate of pension than he could get by himself—that where he alone could obtain but $6 a month, they can procure for him $8 or $10. And the result will be that they will reap a harvest. Had Congress fixed but one rate, the matter of application would have been so simple that a claim agent would not be needed, and somewhere between $2,500,000 or $3,000,000 in the aggregate would be saved the needy veterans.

This provision of the law was a compromise. The original bill passed by the House fixed the rate at $8 per month for all unable to make their own living. The Senate bill increased this to $12. The $6 to $12 arrangement was finally agreed upon in the conference committee as a compromise—and like most compromises, it is a piece of botch work.

The other criticism we have to offer upon the law is on that provision putting the attorney fee for obtaining a pension $10. It should have been fixed at $5, for that sum is ample compensation for the real work a claim agent does. Had the rate not been left discretionary, there would have been no necessity for a claim agent's service in any case, and the two or three millions have been saved to the veterans.

It is estimated by Chairman DAVIS, of the Senate Pensions committee, that about 300,000 veterans, not now on the pension list, will be eligible under this law, that, taking $8 a month as the average rate, the annual cost, including Pension office expenses, will be $32,400,000; and that the pensions to widows and children will bring the total annual expense under this bill up to $40,254,000. Chairman MORRILL, of the House committee, however, puts his estimate of the total cost at not over $35,000,000. Taking the latter figures, Chairman CANNON, of the House Appropriations committee, estimates that the total pension payments for the next fiscal year will aggregate $150,000,000.

The time is rapidly approaching when there will have to be an entire revision and unification of the pension laws. They are now a patchwork, needlessly complicated, and difficult to administer. They resemble a dwelling which was originally a small structure, but which has been added to—a wing here, an extension there, one part raised a story, another repaired—until it is a big building, but inconvenient, illy arranged, and only to be improved by tearing it down and building a sightly structure containing plenty of room, on a coherent plan.

And the plan, in this case, should start with a service pension to every soldier, with proper provision for widows and orphans, and with extra sums to those suffering from wounds and chronic ailments originating in actual service. The discretion of the Pension office as to the amount should either be swept away entirely or be greatly abridged. It was well enough, in the beginning, to allow this discretion; in fact, it was necessary. We were then ignorant of the variety of cases which would arise, and hence without the means of close classification of pensionable disabilities. The information gained in twenty-five years, experience renders it possible to draft a law that will make a simple yet exhaustive classification, and take away from the Pension office any discretion as to the amount to be granted in any given case. This done, with a perfectly feasible simplification of modes of procedure, a veteran could apply for his pension without the need of an attorney, and thus the crowd of pension attorneys who are amassing fortunes in fees coming from the veterans be swept away.

ROSA BONHEUR'S "HORSE FAIR."

Read the splendid offer for this admirable picture, given in the Publishers' Column on the 5th page of this issue. Orders are steadily coming in under it, and the pictures going rapidly. We wish to close them out as soon as possible, and hope every one who has not the "Horse Fair" already will avail himself of it before they are all gone. Be particular to mention that you want the "Horse Fair."

A BILL to authorize the director of the mint to change the designs on all coin other than gold will shortly be sent to the President, whose signature it will probably receive. There is plenty of room for improvement, especially with the silver dollar. That agonizing caricature of the American eagle on this coin should go, and a proper head for the goddess of Liberty be substituted for the beefy and thick-lipped female whose effigy it now presents.

RELIGIOUS training seems to be making good progress in this country. The statistical secretary of the International Sunday School convention, just closed at Pittsburg, reports 105,884 Sunday Schools in the United States, with 1,120,428 officers and teachers, and 8,508,851 scholars. These figures rather invalidate the Catholic idea that religion can only be taught in the day schools.

THE near prospect of the admission of Wyoming causes the Democratic countenance to lengthen. Wyoming has a round Republican majority.

ON JULY 31

OUR NEW STORY WILL BEGIN.

Written Expressly for The Blade, and to Run During the Campaign Now Opening.

With the close of Marion Harland's excellent story, "Mr. Wayt's Wife's Sister," in the issue of July 31, we expect to begin the publication of a

POLITICAL SERIAL,

(whose title will be announced next week), which will combine the interest of a rapidly-moving story of incident, turning upon the development of political events, with a discussion of current political issues. The "story with a purpose" is not a new thing, as witness the tremendous popularity of "Robert Elsmere," and others of the class; but a story dealing with the tariff, the subject of pensions, and other topics uppermost in the public mind at this time is a novelty, and from a perusal of the opening chapters we are certain our readers will pronounce it not only a success, but intensely interesting.

The author is one of the best-posted men of the country upon the tariff issue, in all its ramifications; he has written much upon it in a leading editorial capacity; and he is known as a writer of clever and interesting stories. Hence he is perfectly at home in the field selected, and THE BLADE'S readers may be assured that the story will be one worth their attention, and withal one that is likely to create a sensation.

The Scene of the Story

Is placed in Ohio, and while it refers back to the war period, the main action takes place in the future. The author has assumed that the present Congress fails to do justice to the surviving soldiers of the late war, or to answer the demands of the Western farmers for measures calculated to give them relief, and that consequently the next Congress (the Fifty-second) has a Democratic House. He then traces this supposed revulsion in public feeling through to the campaign of 1892, and the election of a Democratic President.

The reaction is so great that the Senate dare not oppose the will of the people, and the result is the overthrow of protection, the adoption of free trade, and other radical changes in national policy. The story then goes on to show the effect upon the people of the United States, gives a vivid pen picture of the new order of things, and the totally unexpected results which flow from it.

There is nothing in the story that is not only both possible and probable; and some startling pictures are drawn which, while they seem strange, are by no means beyond realization, and that within the next four years.

This story will give our readers new material for thought and discussion; it will broaden their horizon of political knowledge; and it will be especially useful to the boys and young men, just coming on the stage of political action.

Campaign Subscribers.

We shall make a special effort for campaign subscribers this summer, in order to give this story the widest circulation possible. We ask our friends to mail us lists of names of persons to whom we may send sample copies of THE BLADE with the full announcement of the story, which will be given shortly, and probably also sample copies containing the first installment. Send us names, and send them quickly!

HELIGOLAND AND AFRICA.

The treaty concluded between the British government and Germany has excited intense discussion in England. That treaty proposes the exchange of the island of Heligoland, belonging to Great Britain, for the island of Zanzibar, belonging to Germany, and the German territorial claims in the interior of the Dark Continent.

Heligoland, or the "holy land," is a rocky little island, a mile long from north to south, a third of a mile wide from east to west, 200 feet high in the highest point, situated some 40 miles northwest of the mouths of the Elbe and Weser. Its population is about 2,000, and in the summer it is a popular watering-place. Its inhabitants are Frisians—original Hollanders. It has been held by Great Britain for 88 years, being wrested from Denmark in 1807. Its only importance is as a strategic point in case of war. Germany has long desired it, as it would make her mistress of the North Sea in case of hostilities; but all the astuteness of BISMARCK did not avail to secure what VON CAPRIVI has now obtained.

In exchange for this rocky dot on the map of Europe, Germany relinquishes her protectorate over the Sultan of Zanzibar to Great Britain, and her claim to a area of Africa, some two million square miles in extent. East and west it runs from Zanzibar to the great lakes of Central Africa, and from the first degree of south latitude north to the southern boundary of Egypt. The importance of this to England, with her policy of territorial acquisition, is that it gives her a claim on African territory throughout its entire length, from Cape Colony at the southern extremity, to Egypt, which is practically under a British protectorate, on the north.

The German people are well content with the treaty, and the press is sounding a chorus of praise and self-gratulation over the event. The case is different in England. There is bitter opposition to the transfer of Heligoland, and the Queen is accused of "selling 2,000 of her subjects." It is made a party question; the opponents of the Salisbury ministry are shouting that Parliament shall refuse to ratify the treaty, while its friends are loud in their praise of it as "a masterstroke of diplomacy."

The simple fact is that England will be largely the gainer. The cession of Heligoland brings Germany and England into closer relations, while the new British territory in Africa is an empire in itself, with 6,000,000 population of "the finest people of Africa," as Mr. STANLEY describes them. These people are amenable to civilization, and England will get their trade. Then, too, England will thus control the Nile from its sources to its mouth, when the decaying Mahdist power at Khartoum finally succumbs to the resistless march of civilization. Her African possessions will be the seat of an empire greater and richer than India, and whose climate will be far better for European colonization.

This treaty will also have its effect on European politics. In 1802 England was a party to a treaty with France which she found herself not to restrict the independence of the Sultan of Zanzibar without the consent of France. The new treaty with Germany was made without consultation with France; not only that, but England assumes the protectorate over Zanzibar in violation of her French treaty. France is indignant, and talks of cultivating closer relations with Russia. So when the long delayed but surely-coming struggle of the giants takes place, Russia and France will probably be found arrayed against England and Germany.

CURRENT EVENTS.

The obelisk in London cannot stand the climate.

Bismarck's weight is 185, he having once weighed 240.

The New York Central railroad has 20 female station agents.

Secretary Rusk has just celebrated his 60th birthday anniversary.

Admiral Porter and wife have gone to Jamestown, R. I., for the summer.

Dion Boucicault is as active and industrious to-day as he was 50 years ago.

In the residence of the late Simon P. Fitz, in Auburn, Me., is a chair over 200 years old.

A couple of drops of camphor on the tooth-brush will give the mouth a clean, sweet taste.

Paris' water supply is proportionately more than one-third less than any American city of note.

Immense swarms of grasshoppers are devouring vegetation on the plains at Silver Creek, Idaho.

A census enumerator discovered a family of ten children in San Francisco who were all club-footed.

The run of striped bass in the Susquehanna river is so great that the fishermen's nets are broken.

Princesses Maud and Victoria, of Wales, wear sailor hats of fine white straw, with narrow brim and blue band.

Gen. Longstreet is engaged upon a history of the civil war, and especially of the campaigns in which he took part.

John Burroughs has written for the July number of the *Century* a paper entitled "A Taste of Kentucky Blue Grass."

Ex-Sen

UNION SERVICE PENSION ASS'N.

JUSTICE "to him who has borne the battle, to his widow and orphans."

OPPOSITION TO PENSION LEGISLATION.

While there is a very strong feeling in the aggregate in favor of service pensions for the survivors of the Union armies, its friends are not evenly distributed over the Union. The majority of them are in the West. This arises from the fact that so many of the veterans, on leaving the army, joined the mighty throng of settlers in their westward march. Hence in New England, New York, and other of the older states, the service pension idea has comparatively fewer friends than on this side of the Alleghanies. The Pennsylvania Republican state convention recently embodied a strong service pension plank in its platform; and from the old Keystone State to the Pacific the sentiment grows stronger.

An effort is making by some of the Congressmen and newspapers of the East to have it understood that the disability bill makes the end of general pension legislation; that further than it neither Congress nor any political party will go. Representative McComas, of Maryland, speaking of this bill just before its passage, said:

"This is the last of the pension acts which Congress will be called upon to consider. The step was a large one, but it has been made. The amount of money involved in the bill is $35,000,000. The Democrats call it the dependent pension bill, and that one which Cleveland vetoed. The Republicans call it the service pension bill. In effect, it secures a pension to all disabled soldiers of the war who were honorably discharged, and a pension to the widows of all such deceased. It is the last costly penalty we have had to pay for the reckless outbreak of 1861, the leaders of which are nearly all in their graves, while we are providing for the patriotic.

We are not aware of any Republican calling the bill a service pension bill, for it is not one. The ground on which it grants pensions is disability, not simply service alone. Mr. McComas is equally without warrant when he declares that it "is the last of the pension acts which Congress will be called upon to consider." Congress has been called upon to consider a service pension bill, and will be called on to do so again—and a very emphatic call it is likely to be. Justice to the men who crushed the treasonable effort to divide the country into two separate nations, demands that they shall be given at least the same measure of justice that was granted the survivors of the Mexican war, of the war of 1812, and of the Revolution—a service pension to every honorably discharged man.

Senator Hawley, of Connecticut, speaking of the disability bill, for which he voted, declared that he thought its passage effectively estopped any future service pension bill or any extension of pension arrearages. He therefore considered this a wise prevention of any further expensive pension legislation. The Boston *Traveller*, a Republican paper of high standing in Massachusetts, says that the disability bill "redeems the pledge made to the defenders of the nation by the Republican party. We believe it to be full time to call a halt in pension legislation." These are examples of Eastern Republican sentiment on the pension question.

Of course there are thousands of Republicans in the East who are strong friends of service pensions, and will cast their influence for it; but they are probably not a majority. As for the Eastern Democrats and mugwumps, they are bitterly opposed to even the disability bill, because of the money it will cost; they are even worse, of course, in their opposition to service pensions. For instance, the Boston *Transcript*, the leading mugwump organ of New England, said editorially of the bill:

All this voting of immense sums for pensions is nominally based upon a desire to compensate old soldiers for their trials and sufferings. Really, the chief incentive to this waste of the public money is to make personal and political capital, regardless of the national finances. * * It is a contest between reason and demagogism. Congressmen of either party, who stand forth as champions or as supporters of the measures behind which are unscrupulous claim agents, should meet with stern popular retribution. The people should defend themselves by remanding to the rear all would-be law-makers of that stamp.

The New York *Herald*, a strong supporter of Cleveland, calls the passage of the disability bill "Nearing Niagara," and, in an article opposing the bill says, apropos of pension legislation under President Hayes:

There was no way to handle the surplus except to give it to the soldiers—to give it in a foundling measure. It was done. The ingenuity of pension sharks and claims lawyers was invoked to invent schemes for depleting the treasury under the pretext of "helping the soldiers." The eloquence of statesmen like Ingalls came to their aid. Mr. Hayes, a weak President, his title clouded, morbidly anxious for popularity and recognition, signed the first of the shameless measures—the arrears pension bill. Ever since then there has been no escape from the current, and we have been steadily drifting toward Niagara.

The question is before the country. Senator Ingalls is a statesman of experience and authority, and when he says that five thousand or ten thousand millions would not be too much for the soldiers, we must accept the issue. The Senator does not speak idle words, and he has a powerful following. Behind him is the universal sympathy of the soldier; the pension lobby, which sees millions in it, added to the millions already gained; the Grand Army, the noisiest and most persistent political club since the days of Jason; and, above all, the universal instinct of human nature, the desire to lap at the stream of public beneficence, to lap and lap and thirst for more.

There is no need to quote Democratic sentiment further. If the disability bill, of which those words were written, meets such strenuous opposition, how much more antagonism will a service pension measure excite?

Calling the Grand Army a "political club" does not make it so; nor does the imputing of base and sordid motives to the men who battled for the Union, and to their friends, render that imputation true. When a man asks of the nation that he shall have simple justice—that the promises made to him in the name of the people shall be kept—that he shall be treated as well as the men who in earlier years fought the nation's wars, he is not a scoundrel, as these men assume to believe. So far as the *Herald* is concerned, it is the venom of free trade that poisons its words. It is an out-and-out free trade paper, and is opposed to pensions, if for no other reason, because the cutting down of the revenue which free trade would bring would render it impossible to increase the amount of pension payments; hence it sees that free trade is impossible unless the pension system is destroyed.

The idea must be combated that the disability bill is the limit of general pension legislation. In passing it, Congress merely did but partial justice. The thing to have done—the wise, the honest, the patriotic thing—was to have passed a service pension law; for it would have given to every soldier the pension he deserves, and which the vast majority need, the beneficiaries of the disability law as well as the others; and the latter would not have been compelled to show that they are unable to support themselves, and to come to the government in the attitude of men begging charity, instead of demanding a right, as they must, in effect, under the new law.

TO EVERY UNION SOLDIER,

Every Son of a Soldier, and Every Friend of the Soldier—A Word of Urgency.

The passage of the disability pension bill, after being opposed by every enemy of pensions to Union soldiers, is now said to be the "end of general pension legislation"—the "payment of the last debt due the soldier." You will find that a determined opposition will now be made to any and every general pension bill that may be brought forward.

The Democratic party is under national leadership opposed to pensions; for, as a party, it is controlled by the South, and that section cannot be expected to favor pensions to the men who conquered it. There are many men in the Democratic party who are friends of the soldier; but even they must admit that the leadership of that party is opposed to the service pension idea.

The Blade, several months ago, feeling that the time had come when the nation can do justice to the soldiers, is able to fulfill the pledges and promises made in the hour of peril, and that the only method of doing these things—of giving justice "to him who has borne the battle, to his widow and orphans," is by the granting of a service pension to every honorably-discharged soldier of the Union armies—opened its columns to a discussion of the matter. We received literally thousands of letters, urging that Congress shall pass a service pension bill, and complaining of broken promises and violated pledges.

The readers of The Blade know the efforts we made to induce Congress to take this step of long-delayed justice. Finding that this was impracticable with the present Congress, we, after due consultation with leading friends of service pensions, elaborated the plan of the "Union Service Pension Association," whose aims and organization are fully set forth elsewhere.

As it is at present, the only party through which they can hope to obtain justice is the Republican. The true line of action is not to abandon the party, but to unite and compel the party to keep its pledges to the soldiers. The soldiers, their sons, and the vast army of other Republicans who favor service pensions, can control the party if they *will only unite*. The "Union Service Pension Association" gives that bond of union. Enroll yourselves under its banner; for if a service pension is worth having it is worth working for.

The organization is progressing more rapidly than any other one, national in its scope, ever showed; out of the hundreds of letters we have already received concerning it, every one commends it, especially the comrades of the G. A. R. In fact, out of these hundreds, we have had but three letters deprecating the movement!

But we wish to *push things;* to have the organization proceed much faster. We appeal to every one of you to help. Let us state some things for you to consider:

"Heaven helps those who help themselves." It is easy to grumble because justice is not done: we open the way for you to obtain it, to get your rights, if you will only put your shoulders to the wheel, and push the organization of the U. S. P. A.

Hundreds and thousands of old soldiers, Republicans, have expressed their disgust over the dilatoriness of Congress in the matter of service pensions, and declared that they will not "vote the Republican ticket any longer." That is a mistake of theirs. If the Democratic party were pledged to the service pension idea, or if there were the slightest possibility that it would do so, their action might be judicious.

Don't sit back and expect *other* men to do the work; *your* name, *your* vote, *your* influence, *your* effort, are needed.

Don't sit idle and say, "it won't do any good." That was not the way men talked when they enlisted in the armies of the Union to put down the Rebellion!

Don't say "the G. A. R. has been working for a service pension, and has not succeeded; therefore it is useless to try." Think a moment! The Grand Army is non-political; it can not, under its constitution, ask candidates for Congress to pledge themselves to vote for a service pension law; it can not ask its members to vote only for candidates who will so pledge themselves.

But the U. S. P. A. is organized to do these very things, and for nothing else. It is hardly necessary to say it is not a rival organization, for no one has such an absurd idea. Every Grand Army man can join it without injuring that splendid order; every friend of the soldier can join it; and all *should* join it!

Who Shall be Asked to Join?

It make no difference—anybody who is a voter! The object is to get all the voters we can to work with us to obtain service pensions. Ask every soldier and sailor to win, whether he belongs to the G. A. R. or not; every son or relative of a soldier or sailor; every farmer, for every farmer should be in favor of service pensions; every business man, Republican or Democrat—no matter what his occupation. Show him the justice of service pensions and ask him to join!

Don't stand back and wait for some one else to lead the way! Talk with your friends and neighbors, explain the U. S. P. A.'s plan, and mutually agree to start an association. Have one person write for blanks and copies of The Blade containing the "Plan of Organization," and start the work. The blanks and Blades will be sent post paid, free of charge. Here is the way to go to work:

PLAN OF ORGANIZATION

Of the "Union Service Pension Association."

Send for blank pledges, and a bundle of copies of The Blade, containing the Plan of Organization. They will be sent, *free of charge*, to you. A reading of the U. S. P. A. articles on the fifth page is all that is needed to enable any one to understand its comprehensive scope, the simplicity of its organization, its effective mode of reaching its ends by proper, just and honorable methods. And every fair-minded man who favors service pensions is willing to join, and aid in the effort to secure them.

The blank pledges have the pledge of the U. S. P. A. printed at the top, with blank spaces below for signers' names. The following is the form:

PLEDGE OF THE UNION SERVICE PENSION ASSOCIATION.

We hereby agree to become members of the Union Service Pension Association of ——, of the County of ——, [of the ——th Congressional district*] of the state of ——.

We hereby pledge ourselves to work for the nomination and election to the national House of Representatives of no one who will not pledge himself, unequivocally and publicly, to use his best efforts for the early passage of a service pension bill, which shall grant to every honorably-discharged soldier or sailor, who served for a proper time in the army or navy of the United States, a reasonable pension, and which shall increase that minimum in proportion to the time of service, either at the rate of one cent a day for all service over a stated period, as provided in what is known as the "Grand Army per diem bill," or some similar plan which shall recognize the principle that those who served the longest shall have the largest provision; and which shall grant to the widow of every honorably discharged soldier or sailor, irrespective of the cause of his death, a pension, with suitable provision for any minor children he may leave, under the age of 16 years, and until they reach that age. And he must pledge himself unequivocally not to be bound by any caucus action in the House to support any pension bill which does not contain such provisions.

And we hereby agree that as soon as ten persons have signed this pledge, we will join with them in the formal organization of this association, in the election of officers, and in increasing the membership of the association; and that the organization shall be completed according to the "Plan of Organization" published in The Toledo Blade. In witness whereof we herewith sign our names:

NAMES.	NAMES.

*This clause in brackets is to be stricken out in forming associations in states which elect but one representative.

When you write to us for blank pledges, send us the names of all the persons in your vicinity whom you think will join, and we will send each a sample copy of The Blade containing the pledge and this "Plan of Organization," besides a number of copies to your address for you to use in the work. As soon as the blanks come, start at once to get signatures. Several pledge blanks will be sent; put each in the hands of a good man, and canvass for signers.

Explain that the association does not aim to found a new party; that the idea is simply to throw the solid vote of every friend of service pensions *in favor* of the nomination and election of men to Congress who will openly and honestly pledge themselves, if elected, to work for and vote for a service pension bill, as detailed in the pledge—and *against* any candidate (either for nomination or election) who will not so pledge himself.

Take the pledge among your friends, Grand Army men, ex-soldiers who are not comrades of the G. A. R., Sons of Veterans who are voters (or will be by the congressional election), and the friends of service pensions everywhere. Get as many signatures as you can before calling a meeting. Then notify the signers, and fix upon a suitable time and place of meeting. Call the meeting to order, and have a chairman and secretary *pro tempore* chosen. The meeting should not be secret. Have all come who wish, whether they sign or not.

The next thing in order is the reading of the pledge and the list of signers; and then comes the adoption of the constitution and the election of permanent officers. The constition is given below. If by-laws are needed, they can be prepared and adopted.

As soon as the result of the election is declared, let the new officers take their seats, the same evening. Let one or more Recruiting Committees be appointed, and, if possible, an Extension Committee; have them instructed by the Commandant in their duties, by his reading the sections of the constitution defining them. Fix a meeting night, if possible, not more than a week ahead; have the Working Committees instructed to report then; and adjourn. Let the adjutant report the organization to The Blade, for which purpose a stamped envelope is sent with the blanks. He should report as follows:

REPORT OF ORGANIZATION

Of.....Camp of the Union Service Pension Association, of.....
in the county of....., and.....
Congressional district, state of.....

Organized on ....., 1890.
Number of members enrolled, ...
Commandant,.....
Postoffice address.....
Vice Commandant, ...
Adjutant, ...
Postoffice address, ...
Quartermaster, ...

☞ Be sure to give postoffice, county and state, in the postoffice addresses of Commandant and Adjutant.

Sent by .....

There are no instituting or installing officers, and, as yet, no charters needed. When the State Council for your state, or the National Council, is organized, it can issue charters, if it deems them necessary. When your Camp is organized as above, it is ready for work—ready to push the work of the Association, by enrolling every voter possible in its ranks, and organizing new Camps near you.

Keep up the interest in your meetings by discussions of the objects of the Association, at your Camp meetings. Under the "Order of the Day" (see order of business) have articles read and discussed bearing on this matter. For instance, in this issue of The Blade, 4th page, the editorial on "The Disability Pension Law;" of the article above, headed, "Opposition to Pension Legislation." In the proceedings of Congress, on the 7th and 8th pages, this week, you will find the full text of the disability pension law. You will find in every issue of The Blade pension articles worth discussion in Camp. You will prove an excellent method of keeping up the interest.

CONSTITUTION

Of the Union Service Pension Association of the United States.

ARTICLE I.—Name and Objects.

Section 1.—The name of this organization shall be, "The Union Service Pension Association of ——, county of ——[——th Congressional district of the] state of ——."

Sec. 2.—Its object shall be solely to work for the nomination and election of men to Congress who will pledge themselves to work for the preparation, and vote for the passage of, a bill which shall grant a pension to every honorably discharged soldier and sailor of the war of the Rebellion, the widows of such persons, and their minor children up to the age of sixteen years; and to oppose the nomination and election of any man who opposes such a measure.

ARTICLE II.—Membership.

Sec. 1.—Any legal voter, or any one who will have become a legal voter by the date of the next election of members of the national House of Representatives, may become a member of this association by election thereto, by the vote of a majority of the members present at any regular or called meeting of this body, and signing the pledge of this association.

ARTICLE III.—Officers.

Sec. 1.—The regular officers of this association shall be a Commandant, Vice Commandant and Adjutant [and Quartermaster, if a measure shall be deemed necessary; if not, his duties shall be discharged by the Adjutant.]

Sec. 2.—The Commandant shall be the presiding officer, and discharge all the duties commonly appertaining to that position. He shall also detail all Working Committees for the furtherance of the objects of the association, and designate the special field of duty of each.

Sec. 3.—The Vice Commandant shall act as Commandant in the absence of that officer, and shall in such cases exercise the same powers.

Sec. 4.—The Adjutant shall keep a record of the proceedings of each meeting, including the names of all Working Committees, read the reports of the same, and discharge all the duties usually pertaining to the office of secretary.

[If a Quartermaster is appointed, a section should be added defining his duties.]

ARTICLE IV.—Working Committees.

Sec. 1. For the furtherance of the objects of this association, Working Committees shall be detailed by the Commandant, who shall instruct them as to the special object to be attained.

Sec. 2. One of these shall be the Recruiting Committee, whose chairman shall be styled the Recruiting Officer; and, if thought desirable, more than one of these committees shall be detailed at one time, consisting of three members or more, in the discretion of the Commandant. Their duty shall be to personally canvass every voter in the section in which their work is assigned, explaining to each the objects and pledge of the Association, and to secure as many new members as possible. The Commandant, when he details a Recruiting Committee, shall distinctly state the portion of territory which they are to canvass, which shall be small enough to allow the committee to see every voter personally. The Recruiting Committee shall report at the next meeting of the Association, and be discharged—one or more new committees being appointed for duty in their stead.

Sec. 3.—When a choice of delegates to a Congressional convention, for the nomination of a candidate for Representative in Congress, is to take place, the Commandant shall detail one or more Working Committees, of as many members each as he shall deem expedient; and at least one committee shall be so appointed for each place of meeting of a primary caucus for the selection of delegates. The Working Committees for this particular purpose shall be called Caucus Committees. It shall be their duty to be present at the caucus or its equivalent, to explain the objects and aims of the Union Service Pension Association, and endeavor to obtain, by all honorable means, the selection of delegates who will vote only for a nominee as candidate for representative who will publicly and unequivocally pledge himself to work and vote for a service pension bill, in accordance with the pledge of this Association. These Caucus Committees shall report fully at the next meeting of the Association to the commandant; and he shall, after the hearing of the report of each, and the reception thereof by the Association, formally discharge that particular Caucus Committee declaring it to be "with the highest commendation," if he is convinced the committee has done all that in it lay to secure that success; "with commendation," if he judges it to have done its work with reasonable diligence; "without commendation," if he considers the work not as well done as the committee was capable of doing; and "with censure," if he is convinced the committee neglected its work—which words shall be entered on the minutes of the meeting, after the entry of the discharge of the committee from duty.

Sec. 4.—At the meeting before the election for members of Congress, the Commandant shall detail a Working Committee, to be called the Polls Committee, for every voting precinct within the jurisdiction of this Association, whose duty it shall be to be present at the voting place to which it is assigned from the time the polls open until they close. It shall be the duty of this committee to respectfully call the attention of every voter who comes to deposit his ballot to the aim of this association, and to use all honorable arguments to induce him to cast his vote for Representative in accordance with the principles of this Association. The Commandant shall appoint for each precinct a Polls Committee large enough to have at least three members present constantly, if it be practicable to do. Each Polls Committee shall report fully on its work and its result, as shown by the vote at its precinct, at the next meeting of the Association; and the Commandant, in formally discharging it from duty, shall pronounce his verdict on its work, after the manner prescribed in the preceding section, which verdict shall be entered on the minutes.

Sec. 5.—If it shall be possible so to do, and the Association deem it necessary, at the next meetings before the date of the assembling of the caucuses mentioned in section 3 above, and before the election mentioned in section 4, the Commandant shall detail a Rallying Committee for each caucus and voting precinct, whose duty shall be to see that every member of this Association, and every voter known to be favorable to the objects of this Association, is present at the caucus or the election to take part therein.

Sec. 6.—When there shall be an election pending of members of a state legislature upon which will devolve the election of an United States Senator, the Commandant of this Association, upon notification from the State Council or from the District Council, shall appoint Caucus Committees, Polls Committees and Rallying Committees, as prescribed in the foregoing sections, with the intent and object of electing a majority of the legislature favorable to the selection of a senator who will favor a service pension law.

Sec. 7.—Any other Working Committees for other purposes connected with the general object of the Association, may be provided for by the Association, and detailed for duty by the commandant. And the order of the day, in the absence of any Working Committee it shall deem desirable, or the order of the State Council for a similar detail, shall be promptly obeyed.

Sec. 8.—No Working Committee shall be detailed for any political purpose other than bearing upon the election of a Representative in Congress, or upon the choice of an United States Senator, favorable to a service pension bill in accord with the pledges of this Association; or to defeat the election of candidates for those offices who are opposed to service pensions.

ARTICLE V.—Order of Business.

Sec. 1.—The order of business at each regular meeting of this Association shall be:

1.—Reading of minutes.
2.—Reports of any special committee.
3.—Reports of Working Committees, in this order:
(a) Recruiting Committee, through Recruiting Officer.
(b) Extension Committee.
(c) Caucus Committees.
(d) Polls Committees.
(e) Rallying Committees.
(f) Special Working Committees.
4.—Admission of new members.
5.—Postponed business.
6.—New business.
7.—Order of the Day—under which head the progress of the association, communications from the District or State or National Councils, the state of the service pension question among the people, the prospects of the campaign, if one be pending, new pension legislation, or the action of Congress on any general pension matter, the utterances of party platforms on the subject of pensions, and every thing pertaining to the objects of the association may come up for discussion, or be read for information.
8.—Detail of new Working Committees, to serve until the next regular meeting.
9.—Miscellaneous (under which officials report.)
10.—Adjournment to a fixed date.

[Meetings should be held weekly until the entire territory under the jurisdiction of the association shall be thoroughly canvassed by the Recruiting Committees, and the membership be brought to a maximum. The association can then fix on a regular meeting night.]

ARTICLE VI.—Extension.

Sec. 1.—As soon as any Association is thoroughly organized, it shall discuss, at each meeting, under the head of Order of the Day, the matter of organizing new Associations. The most favorable localities shall be considered, and a selection made, by motion that an extension of the Association be made in that place. The motion being carried, the Commandant shall detail a Working Committee, to be called the Extension Committee, to consist of at least three members, of whom the Commandant shall be chairman ex officio; and if he is unable at the designated time to attend, the Vice Commandant shall take his place. This Extension Committee shall, at a suitable date, before the next regular meeting, as directed by the Commandant, go to localities, and obtain enough signatures to the Pledge of this Association, not less than ten, and proceed at once to organize a new Association. This work shall be kept up until a sufficient number of Associations are organized to fully cover the ground; but the orders of the County Council of Administration, as soon as it is organized, are to be followed in the work of extension.

ARTICLE VII.—County Council of Administration.

Sec. 1.—There shall be in every county a Council of Administration, composed solely of the Commandants of the different Associations therein, which shall have supervision of the work of extending the organization, and the extension into surrounding counties.

Sec. 2.—As soon as three Associations are fully organized in any county, their Commandants shall meet and organize by the election of a chairman, who shall preside at their sessions, and have power to call special meetings, if need arises. This Council of Administration shall meet in the county seat, if possible, but meetings may be held elsewhere, if desired. As fast as new Associations are organized, their Commandants will take their places as members of the Council.

Sec. 3.—The County Council of Administration is to determine how many separate Associations are necessary to be organized in the county to best further the objects of the Association, and where each is to be located; to determine what Associations shall send Extension Committees to these localities, and generally to harmonize and direct the work of extension, which they shall push as rapidly as possible, until arrangements are made to have every polling-place in the county under the special charge of some Association.

Sec. 4.—Whenever a county political convention is held, it shall be the duty of the Council of Administration to bring the purposes of the Association before its members, and to endeavor to obtain an endorsement of service pensions in the platform thereof; and in case of a county convention for the purpose of selecting delegates to a Congressional Convention, the Council of Administration shall take upon itself the duties of a Caucus Committee, working to obtain an endorsement of service pensions and the selection of only such delegates as are favorable to the nomination of a candidate who will endorse the pledge of this Association.

ARTICLE VIII.—Miscellaneous.

Sec. 1.—This constitution may be amended by a two-thirds vote of the members present at any regular meeting; provided that the amendment or amendments shall have been submitted in writing at the previous meeting, held at least one week before the one on which the vote is to be taken thereon, and entered on the minutes.

The matter of finances has not been touched upon, as the idea is to have the officers and Working Committees serve without pay. All necessary expenses for hall, lights, stationery, postage, etc., can be provided for by a small assessment on each member, of a few cents each.

District Councils.

As soon as *five* camps are formed in your Congressional district, we will notify each that it is in order to choose a member of the District Council for your Congressional district. The time and place of its meeting will be fixed from these headquarters. The District Council will have full control of the Congressional campaign—its work being to see that the candidate chosen for Representative in Congress shall be one in full sympathy with the service pension idea, and who has taken the public pledge named in the Pledge of the U. S. P. A.

State Councils.

There will also be a State Council in every state. Its duty is so supervise the work of the Association in that state, and especially to see that, when an United States Senator is to elected by the legislature, he shall be pledged, the same as a Representatives, and to supervise the election of members of the legislature which will choose a Senator, in the interest of service pensions, by seeing that only such members of the legislature are elected as will pledge themselves to vote only for a candidate for Senator who will give the required pledge. In the states electing but one Congressmen each, the State Council will be the same as the District Council, and should be chosen as directed above. In other states, as soon as the District Councils are organized, they will be called on to choose members of the State Council, which will meet at the state capital. The State Council should be small in numbers, to save expense; hence the basis of representation has been fixed as follows:

For states having 20 or more Congressional districts, one member of the State Council for every District Council;

For states having more than 5 districts and less than 20, each District Council to choose two members of the State Council;

For states having more than two and less than five districts, each District Council to choose one member of the State Council for every five Associations in the district, and one additional member for a fraction of three or more Associations. This provision is but temporary, and will be considered by the National Council, when organized.

National Council.

When *five* states have fully organized by the organization of State Councils, we shall call on the District Councils of the entire Union to each send one delegate to the National Council, at Toledo, Ohio, and will fix the date of the meeting of that body. It will have supreme control of the Association of the United States, will adopt a permanent constitution for it, and take full charge.

U. S. P. A.

NEW CAMPS.

Official Reports of the Organization of Union Service Pension Associations.

New Holland Camp, No. 6 of Ohio.

New Holland, Ohio, 10th Congressional district; organized June 21, 1890; 27 members.
Commandant—W. J. Mallow, New Holland, Pickaway Co., Ohio.
Vice Commandant—Nelson C. Maddux.
Adjutant—Oliver Friddel, New Holland, Pickaway Co., Ohio.
Quartermaster—A. H. Wilkins.

Beallsville Camp, No. 1 of Pennsylvania.

Beallsville, Pennsylvania.—Congressional district; organized June 21, 1890; 16 members.
Commandant—Peter Hickman, Beallsville, Penn.
Vice Commandant—A. W. Cranch.
Adjutant—D. M. Snyder, Beallsville, Penn.
Quartermaster—Wm. Hall.

Bradford Camp No. 2 of Penna.

Bradford, McKean Co., Penn.;—congressional district; organized June 23, 1890; 50 members.
Commandant—C. E. Harrington, Bradford, McKean Co., Pa.
Vice Commandant—T. Gallaher.
Adjutant—Chas. F. Cummings, Bradford, McKean Co., Pa.
Quartermaster—George Graff.

Staunton Camp, No. 1 of Illinois.

Staunton, Ill.—Seventeenth congressional district; organized June 16, 1890;—members.
Commandant—W. G. Mitchell, Staunton, Ill.
Vice Commandant—W. C. Walker.
Adjutant—C. W. Lillie, Staunton, Ill.

Paw Paw Camp, No. 3 of Kansas.

Paw Paw, Elk Co., Kan., Third Congressional district; organized June 24, 1890; members, 29.
Commandant—M. Morris, Howard, Elk Co., Kan.
Vice Commandant—W. C. Schofield.
Adjutant—C. M. Bolin, Severy, Greenwood Co., Kan.

NERO AND HIS RIVALS.

How the Cruel Fiddler Made Way With Them.

Britannicus, his brother by adoption, a boy of 14, is in the way; he is poisoned; thanks to Locusta's art, at a dinner given by Nero. Suetonius records the popular belief that the motive to the crime was no less a professional jealousy of his voice than a politic fear of his ambition. The first dose only made the boy very sick, whereupon Nero sent for Locusta and chastised her with his own hand. She excused herself; a stronger dose would have been a quicker method certainly, but a more public. "As if," replied Nero, "the Julian law had terrors for me," and compelled her there and then to concoct the strongest and most effectual mixture she knew. This was offered to a goat; the goat lived five hours to their great disappointment. But when a draught was produced by their joint efforts which proved the instant destruction of a pig, then an invitation was sent to Britannicus. He fell dead at the first mouthful. "That epilepsy has carried him off at last," said Nero, and no one contradicted him.

These were strange doings for a model young Emperor; but of course Seneca, the Stoic, knew of them; there was no cause for alarm. His young pupil does not poison only; he dances, he sings (and that especially), he produces elaborate epithalistic verse, he drives chariots. Strange and new as it was, what did it matter to the populace? No more than the murders of Agrippina and Octavia, mother and half-sister, since they coincided with schemes for remitting the public taxes. There is no sudden frenzy to account for the growth of crime within Nero; all is orderly, progressive, a conscious rake's progress, from the good young emperor to the crowned victor of Olympia among his claqueurs. It may seem strangely perverse that Nero should have been loved, lamented, adored. He killed his mother, he killed men by companies; he even, writes Juneval, composed an epic poem—yet he was not loathed nor an object of repulsion. Great criminals are mainly admired as great, aspiring, possessed. Nero, who was none of these, was not admired, but loved. "Even now," says Dion Chrysostom, writing in the time of Trajan, "we now and the people long for him to be alive." And women, he could not have given themselves up to the vulgar brutalities of Tiberius, clung with real love to Nero. Poppæa, whom Josephus calls a devotee, a refined nature, with a delicate inclination toward Jewish piety; Acte, whom some have thought a Christian, Nero's first love, and loving him past death, the two nurses who prepared his body for burial; the unknown hands that for years threw flowers on his grave. All these loved him with varying but with evident love.—[Macmillan's Magazine.

A Bit of Japanese English.

A new York firm dealing in fishing tackle, having sent a circular to a merchant in Tokio, Japan, received the following:

Tokio, Jan. 25, 1889. No. 13, Ginza, Itchome (name of writer).—Dear Sirs in Yours.—We should present to accompany the bamboo fishing rod, a net basket and a reel, as we have just convenience; all those were very rough and simple to you laughing for your kind reply which you sent us the catalogue of fishing tackles last, etc.

Wishing we that now at Japan there it was not in prevailing fish gaming, but fishermen, in scarcely there now, but wedo not measure how the progression of the sports of base fishing game beforehand. Therefore, we may yield of feeling to restock in my store, your country's fishing tackles, etc.

Should you have the kindness to send a such farther countrys, even in a few partake when we send the money in ordering of them, should you?

I am yours, yours truly,
(Name of writer.)

Trying to Bribe Depew.

Whenever Mr. Depew sends his oil portrait to Europe to have his whiskers touched up by a great foreign pauper artist he will have to pay a duty of 30 per cent. Will he willingly submit to this, merely to gain the applause of his Republican fellow citizens?—[Courier-Journal.

Drawing the Line.

Mrs. Cobwigger—"Do you believe all you read in the papers?"

Mrs. Brown—"Yes, except when they say the peach crop is a failure and that no fire crackers will be allowed on the Fourth."—[The Epoch.

NEBRASKA VETERANS.

They Meet in State Convention to Work for Service Pensions.

Condensed from Lincoln, Neb., State Journal, June 26.

Pursuant to a call by H. C. Russell, president of the state veterans' association, 246 old soldiers, representing forty counties, met yesterday afternoon at the state capitol in representative hall. D. C. Work, of Seward, secretary of the state veterans' association, called the convention to order and Judge Hayward, of Nebraska City, was elected president pro tem. Mr. Hayward not being present Comrade Fletcher, of Franklin, was unanimously chosen to fill the office.

Brad P. Cook, of Lancaster, was the unanimous choice of the convention for secretary.

Upon motion of Comrade John Gillespie, the following committee on resolutions was appointed: John Gillespie, Lancaster; Judge Hayward, Otoe; P. C. Johnson, Polk; James Bush, Gage; Elder Leslie, Franklin; Paul Von der Vort, Douglas. The committee was instructed to report at 9 o'clock, p. m.

Paul Von der Vort, of Omaha, was called for and addressed the convention at some length in an eloquent and forcible speeech, which was greeted with frequent and liberal applause.

The following resolution was introduced by a veteran from Hastings, and adopted unanimously amid tremendous cheering:

Resolved, That the soldiers of Nebraska, in mass convention assembled, hereby extend their gratitude to Senator Ingalls, of Kansas, for his brave words in favor of ample compensation to the old soldiers of the Union, and that this resolution with "God bless you," be sent to him by telegraph.

On motion the following committee was appointed to draft constitution and by-laws: Comrades Smith, Adams; Strode, Lancaster; Conger, Sherman; Morgan, Harlan; Mitchell, Seward; Bryan, Saunders; Pugh, Burt; Betzer, Polk; Vannata, Cass; Brad Cook, Lancaster.

At 4:30 the meeting adjourned to meet at 9 o'clock.

The evening meeting of the association had a large attendance. The matter in hand was action on the report of the committee on Platform and Resolutions, which was as follows:

We, the veteran soldiers of Nebraska in delegate convention assembled, are in favor of the absolute redemption of the pledge made to the Union soldiers during and since the war. We demand the redemption of promises made by the members of congress in the North in the campaign of 1888. We demand the redemption of the promises made by all the party platforms in the last campaign. We are opposed to the domination and dictation of Wall street, and the money sharks of the East in the congress of the United States. We pledge ourselves to stand united and to support no candidate for congress or the senate who will not pledge himself in favor of the propositions here following, which are adopted as our platform:

First—We are in favor of the repeal of the arrears of pensions act.

Second—We favor the bill pending in congress in the interest of the prisoners of war.

Third—We are in favor of equalizing the soldiers' bounties.

Fourth—We are in favor of a per diem service pension bill, based on service, to be in addition to any disability pension now allowed the soldier.

Fifth—We oppose any reduction in the revenue of the United States until all promises of the war are redeemed.

Sixth—We call the attention of congress to the fact that the soldiers in all past wars have received land warrants, and we deem it but just that a service pension should be granted at a much earlier date than those given to soldiers of the revolution, the war of 1812, and the Indian and Mexican wars.

Seventh—We demand that applicants for pensions ordered before medical boards, be sent in all cases before the nearest board.

All went smoothly until No. 5 was reached, and there considerable opposition arose. The article was adopted by a rousing majority vote, however.

The balance of the report was as follows:

We urge the old soldiers to form in every county, associations of veterans, that through their efforts shall result a state organization, and we urge that the county organizations take action in the line indicated in the following resolution:

Resolved, That we will work for the nomination and election to the National House of Representatives of no one who will not pledge himself, unequivocally and publicly, to use his best efforts for the early passage of a service pension bill which shall grant to every honorably discharged soldier or sailor who served for a proper time in the army or navy of the United States, a reasonable pension and which shall increase that minimum in proportion to the time of service either at the rate of 1 cent per day for all service over a stated period as provided in what is known as the "Grand Army per diem bill" or some similar plan which shall recognize the principle that those who served the longest shall have the largest provision and which shall grant to the widow of every honorably discharged soldier or sailor, irrespective of the cause of his death, a pension, with a suitable provision for any minor child he may leave under the age of 16 years, and until they reach that age. And he must pledge himself, unequivocally, not to be bound by any caucus action in the House to support any pension bill which does not contain such provisions.

The report of the committee was then adopted entire. Constitution and by-laws in accordance with the spirit of the platform and resolutions were adopted, and after some further business of a not very important nature, the meeting adjourned.

From Comrade Gillespie:

Many thanks for blank pledges and copies of The Blade. I put a copy in the hand of every delegate in attendance at the convention. I am sending many to veterans all over the state from my office. The veterans like to read your paper, and acknowledge The Blade as a true soldiers' friend. I was chairman of the committee on resolutions, and we adopted the U. S. P. A., in that we adopted the "pledge" in our resolutions.

Wonderful Memory.

The point to which reliance on the memory may be carried safely by proper training is thus illustrated by Mr. Frederic Pincott: "Ranjit Singh could neither read nor write, but he knew all that was going on in every part of a kingdom as large as France. He was an able financier, and knew at all times accurately the contents of all his treasuries, the capacities of his large and varied provinces, the relative power of his neighbors, the strength and weakness of the English. The architectural triumphs of India were nearly all built by men who could neither read nor write. The Indian druggist may have hundreds of jars, one above the other from floor to ceiling, not one of them marked by label or ticket; yet he never hesitates in placing his hand on the right vessel whenever a drug is required. The ordinary washermen go round to houses with their donkeys and collect the clothes—some from one house, some from another. These they convey to the river and wash, and in returning with the huge pile, never fail to deliver each particular article to its rightful owner."

Described.

"Have you seen Cleopatra's mummy?"
"Yes."
"Is it really beautiful?"
"Well, that depends on what you call beautiful. Did you ever see a dried apple?"
"Yes."
"Well, that's Cleopatra's mummy on a small scale."—[Puck.

Mr. Cleveland May Be a Tartar.

Harper's Weekly insists that Grover Cleveland has earned the Democratic nomination for President in 1892 by making the question of free trade or protection the issue between the two great parties of the country. But in the light of the result in 1888 some conservative Democrats are inclined to ask whether that was a benefit or an injury.—[Denver Times.

Correct.

Teacher—Bobby, what does lizzy mean?
Bobby—Lazy means always to want your little sister to get it for you.—[Puck.

Some Difference.

"Waiter, bring me a bowl of cracked ice."
"Yes, sir. Norwegian or American?"
"What's the difference?"
"The imported will cost you 10 cents, the domestic $4."—[Sun.

Marriage a Failure.

Cobwigger—Did you ask Brown if he liked his new house?
Merritt—It wasn't necessary. I heard his wife say she liked it.—[The Epoch.

In a Different Set.

"Now pray for Susie Bates," said Mrs. Simeral to 6-year-old Flossie, who was saying her prayers. "Susie is quite sick."
"Why, mamma," said Flossie, "I can't pray for her. She doesn't belong to our crowd."—[The Epoch.

He Will Return.

"I hear that Policeman X., who assaulted a citizen last week, has disappeared."
"Oh, we'll hear from him again. A bad copper is bound to turn up, you know."—[Sun.

LITTLE TODDLERS

And Their Bright Sayings—The Child and the Stream.

"Oh, little stream, I watch you rippling by,
And love to gaze, and often wonder why
The grass along your bank looks fresh and green,
All flowers around the sweetest to be seen;
Yet on you wander, ever bright and gay—
Have you no work? Are you always at play?"

"Always at work, dear child, I flow and give;

MISS EMILY S. BOUTON,.....EDITOR

HOME TALKS.

CO-OPERATION OF WOMEN.

What it Seeks to Accomplish—The Presidents of the National Conventions.

ONE of the most significant signs of the time, the importance of which is not appreciated by the majority of either men or women, is the rapidly increasing formation of women's clubs all over this country, and in Europe, also. Until very recently the truth that "in union there is strength," was not appreciated by women as applied to themselves. The power of practical co-operation was not understood. They read of trades unions for men, of men's clubs formed to carry forward various purposes, but the possibilities which lay in using the same forces for the forwarding of plans for woman's improvement and progress, in matters which were peculiarly her province, were unguessed at. Indeed, the good which might result from the concentration of individualized thought in the same direction was a problem which women had never thought of considering with regard to themselves.

It is wonderful what a change has been wrought in this direction within the last few years. Some idea of the progress of this thought of co-operation may be gained from the Convention of Working Girls' Clubs, held in New York last April, which included 75 co-operative societies from all over the country, and still later, the organization and convention of the Federation of Women's clubs, which included over 60 organizations. And this growth has all been obtained in the last decade, for it was but little more than 20 years ago when they first sprang into existence. So far they have been most beneficent in their work, proving themselves to be among the greatest educational forces of the age.

"I do not quite see the good of this banding of women together," said a bright woman to me not long ago. "It seems as if it were only another influence tending to separate people into classes that array themselves against each other, thus intensifying selfishness."

At first thought there appears to be something in this objection. It is too true that class-forming was begun long ago, and carried forward, until today the lines of demarkation are made by utter selfishness, which becomes, in many cases, absolute brutality. It is to counteract the co-operation of what seeks only the elevation and gratification of the few at the expense of the many, that this co-operation for beneficent purposes is necessary. Conditions that have grown apace have forced girls and women more and more out of the home and into the world as wage-earners. This was not a consequent, as is often affirmed, of the restlessness and ambition of a few discontented individuals, but simply the result of the law of change, of the moving forward of the race to better conditions, even though it seems to be through tribulation and a seeming chaos.

WORKING WOMEN.

The fact, however, that women are thus made subject to an entirely new state of things makes it all the more important that each and every one shall seek to intelligently regulate the forces under the dominance of which they find themselves. It is as necessary for the girl in the factory, for the clerk in the store, for the artist in her studio, for all women wage-earners, in truth, to have an intelligent understanding of the best methods of guarding their rights, and of obtaining justice, as it is held to be for men, and the only way to do so is to come together and by calm, earnest, insistent study discover what is wisest.

There is no mistake about it. The loudly called-for social reforms depend upon a reorganization of the "commercial, financial and industrial systems," and to thinking women this is of the greatest importance. It is of overwhelming importance to mothers because of the possibility, nay, in the majority of cases, the absolute certainty that their fair young daughters must go forth into the world as bread-winners, and must be governed by the laws operative there.

HOMES NOT IN DANGER.

In this co-operation of women by means of clubs, no blow is aimed at the harmony that should exist between the sexes. The home is not endangered by this new development of womanhood. Rather will it be made more sacred. Rather will this awakening of thought, this "championing the cause of a higher humanity,"—for that is what it is,—make better wives and mothers than when thought and motives of action are confined to narrower channels.

This working together does not contemplate simply the question of better wages and better conditions in the labor field for women alone, but for all workers, and if for all workers, for the world generally. With the growth of general intelligence, individual character strengthens. There will be a better understanding of what service involves; of the obligations of each to the other, a plainer recognition of personal rights. One writer, who listened to the three-minute papers of the members of the April convention, quotes from them such sentences as these: "Look out for the younger girls"; "Girls must stand by each other and give each other a chance"; "Avoid a strike, if you can, but strike for a principle and be firm"; "A wife's first duty is to make home pleasant and have meals on good time," and so on, showing good thought in a right way. This writer, Helen Campbell, says: "When 2,151 girls are making an ideal of this description, (referring to the applause with which the sentence last quoted was received) the homes of workingmen who are fortunate enough to obtain them for wives ought to take on a different aspect from that most often found among them."

Let the good work of forming women's clubs and girls' clubs go on, and keeping to their high purposes and practical workings, the result must be the betterment of humanity.

MISS GRACE H. DODGE, the president of the Convention of Working Girls' Clubs, is a thoroughly sensible woman, whose home is in New York City. She is a woman of fortune, who devotes herself to the advancement of her sex in all paths, but is specially and untiringly devoted to the interests of the working girl. She was one of the women who was made a member of the New York Board of Education, where she did most efficient work, and proved what a potent factor a woman may be in directing popular education.

The president of the Federation of Clubs, was Mrs. Charlotte Emerson-Brown, a sketch of whom I find in the current number of the wide-awake *Business Woman's Journal*. Mrs. Emerson-Brown is a daughter of Prof. Ralph Emerson, the celebrated linguist at Andover college, who is a cousin of our immortal Ralph Waldo Emerson. She was trained from her childhood in the languages and speaks fluently no less than seven. Besides her wide culture in literature, she took a thorough business training, being a practical bookkeeper, which knowledge she brought to bear in her brother's large manufacturing house, she being his private secretary and keeping his books for some time.

Her enthusiasm in regard to women's clubs is extreme, believing them to be powerful instruments in the elevation of society.

The president of the New England Women's Press association is Mrs. Sallie Joy White, who has done newspaper work for twenty-one years. She is said to have been the first of her sex who secured a steady position upon a Boston paper with regular pay.

EMILY S. BOUTON.

Rose Jars.

The question has been asked recently how to prepare these deliciously odorous articles which fill a room with a subtle fragrance that is only a suggestion, and yet sufficient to please the senses.

Gather fresh roses before the dew is off in the morning. Such fragrant ones as the Marechal Neil are the best. Take off the petals carefully, making sure that there are no insects. In a large glass or china bowl put a layer of leaves and sprinkle fine salt over them. Cover it up well and set in a shady place. From day to day add layers of the petals and salt, first stirring up those already in the bowl. Continue this for at least two weeks, and until you have about a quart. By this time they will be what is called "cured."

Next take a glass fruit jar and in the bottom put two ounces of bruised allspice and as much stick cinnamon broken into large pieces. Put the leaves on this, first drawing off the water if there should be any. Let this remain a month, closely covered, stirring it up, however, every day thoroughly from top to bottom.

Then the final step is to be taken. Get a handsome jar, one that comes for the purpose. Have ready, ground coarsely, an ounce each of mace, cinnamon, cloves and allspice; the same quantity of sliced ginger root and nutmeg; half as much anise seed; four ounces of musk and six ounces of dried lavender flowers. Put the rose leaves in layers in the jar, alternating with these spices, and moisten from time to time with pure alcohol, using about a gill in all, and then the deed is done.

You can put in other fragrant flowers as they open if you desire, such as rose geranium, tube roses and mignonette. Whenever the lid is taken from the jar the room will be filled with a delicious, spicy perfume, such as makes one think of Araby the blest.

Fancy Work and House Decoration.

MANTEL SCARFS.—Some one wants to know how to cover up a white marble mantel which she says has such "a cold look." A very pretty covering can be made of figured India silk. Have the length of the mantel and enough so it will hang over the ends a half yard deep. Tie one end in a loose knot that will make the scarf fit nicely, then gather the end closely and fasten in a large tassel made of colors to correspond with those in the scarf. Trim the front and across the other end with a light tassel fringe of the same colors.

Should you prefer a heavier one, make it of velours, the color being chosen to harmonize with the prevailing tone of the room. This should be wide enough to hang over the edge in front and at the ends, at least eighteen inches. Embroider a border in shades of the same color, but do not use the light shades. Give the bright effect you may desire by using Japanese gold thread. Make this border not more than two inches wide. Let it extend across the ends, but it may be added to these by a conventionalized flower to match that worked above. Finish ends and across the front with a tassel fringe or with tassels sewed on at intervals.

BED-ROOM TABLE.—A new fancy which is very popular and also inexpensive is having a table made such as you wish, then covering it over entirely with a pretty French cretonne. The cover can be tacked on and the tacks covered over by a gimp, that on the edge being finished with small tassels.

TO TRANSFER PATTERNS, and stamp on velvet, satin, etc., one way is to take paper a little thicker than tissue, and place it over the pattern, then trace it with a lead pencil; next take this paper and with a large pin pierce holes through the lines drawn, but be sure they are clear and distinct, and close enough to trace the pattern without trouble. Place this paper, rough side up, over the material to be stamped. It is best to hold the pattern in place by a heavy weight, as it must not move. Then with your pounce dipped lightly in the powder, rub over the entire perforated part; use white powder on dark materials, and indigo, or some dark powder on light goods. Remove your pattern carefully, so as not to shake the powder over the cloth, hold before the fire (not too close), till stamping will not rub, then lay a piece of tissue paper over it and iron with a moderately hot iron until it will not stick, and it is then complete. China may be stamped by using blue powder, and burning before a fire. Another method of transferring is to mark over the pattern on the right side with a very soft lead pencil, then place the marked side of the pattern on the material, and with a bone knitting needle, go over all the lines of the wrong side of the pattern, pressing hard; remove the pattern and the marks will remain on the goods. If faint mark over with a lead pencil.

TO PAINT A SPIDER and web, use silver white and ivory black (just a little black), to paint a web. There is a great variety of spiders, but the prettiest are a golden brown. Mix Van Dyke brown and a little yellow. Very black spiders with markings of golden yellow, are beautiful painted on crimson or white satin. Use ivory black and lemon yellow for this variety.

Knitting and Crocheting.

Knitting Abbreviations—k, knit; p, purl or seam; p 2 tog, purl two together; n, narrow; s and b, slip and bind; tto, throw thread over; b, bind; o, over; sl, slip; m, make.

Crocheting Abbreviations—l, loop; s c, single crochet; d c, double crochet; ch st, chain stitch; cl ch st, close chain stitch; d ch st, double chain stitch; p, picot; r c, ribbed crochet; tr st, crossed treble stitch; sh st, shell stitch; o sh st, open shell stitch; tr, treble; sh s, short crochet.

PENCE JUG.—When complete, it appears like a little pitcher, and may, if desired, be placed upon a table as an ornament instead of being carried in the pocket, or worn on a belt at the waist. Use purse silk, and four No. 18 knitting needles. Cast 3 stitches upon each of 3 needles, or 9 stitches in all; k 1 round; 2d and following rounds—k 1 st in front of a loop and 1 in the back of the first and last stitches upon each needle, until you have 21 stitches upon each needle. Then k 2 rounds, without increase or decrease; p 3 rounds—k 3 rounds—p 3 rounds—k 3 rounds—p 3 rounds—k 3 rounds—k 3 rounds—p 3 rounds—k 2 rounds—and p 2 rounds. For the raised pattern, around side of jug, work as follows: 1st row—make 1 st—k 1—mk 1—p 8; 2d row—k 8—p 3—repeat; 3d row—k 1—mk 1—k 1—mk 1—k 1—p 8—repeat; 4th row—k 5—p 8—repeat; 5th row—k 2—mk 1—k 1—mk 1—k 2—p 8th repeat; 6th row—k 7—p 8—repeat; 7th row—k 3—mk 1—k 1—mk 1—k 3—p 8—repeat; 8th row—k 9—p 8—repeat; 9th row—k 2 tog at the back—k 5—k 2 tog—p 8—repeat; 10th row—k 7—p 8—repeat; 11th row—k 2 tog at the back—k 3—k 2 tog—p 8—repeat; 12th row—k 5—p 8—repeat; 13th row—k 2 tog at the back—k 1—k 2 tog—p 8—repeat; 14th row—k 3—p 8; 15th row—sl 1—k 2 tog—pass the slipped st over the 2 k tog—p 8—repeat; 16th to 18th row—p. After finishing the raised pattern, work 2 plain and 3 p rounds; then k 21 ribbed rounds of k 2, p 2, alternately. For the lip, k 7 rounds, increasing 1 st in each round. Above 1 point of the triangle, p i round, then cast off all the stitches, except 5 exactly opposite the increased stitches. These are knitted plain for the handle, which is 2 inches in length. To shape the end, decrease by knitting 2 stitches together at the end of each row; this end is sewn to the jug upon the purled rib above the raised pattern. If desired this pattern may be knitted in stripes of color. Instead of the raised leaves, it may be ribbed throughout, and a gilt or silver ring placed over the neck before the handle is secured. To "k at the back" is to pass the needle through the back loop on the left-hand needle, and k as usual.—FAY B.

Correspondence.

ABOUT CHILDREN.—Mothers, what are you doing? Do you realize the importance of the duties which have devolved upon you? I fear not, else why are children, little boys especially, from daylight until bedtime, roaming the streets of our towns and cities, taking in sights and sounds of evil, of vice and immorality which no future training will ever wholly eradicate? I live in a village of perhaps 1,000 inhabitants, and I will say, although in prohibition Kansas, there is enough wickedness going on inside its limits to bring upon it the fate of Sodom. And yet, at any time, one can see little children toddling along the streets and alleys, soiling their pure young minds by direct contact with evil, while their mothers are attending the very important duties of sewing societies, church socials, euchre parties, or perhaps witnessing a fine game of base ball where whisky and profanity fly as freely as the balls before the bats. Mothers, what can be of more importance to you than your God-given heritage, children? Why will you for the vain and perishing things of this world neglect the little ones, whose lives are co-existent with their Creator's? In the name of God be up and doing while it is day, for the night cometh when no man can work.

There is one thing I have so often noticed and wondered at, that is, the carelessness of parents concerning their boys. They will guard their girls jealously from every appearance of evil, while their boys are allowed to go and come at will, and no questions are asked as to their whereabouts or their associates. Why is this? Do you not know that the boys of to-day are the men of to-morrow? What kind of citizens, husbands, fathers and statesmen will they make?

When I look around on the boys of to-day I tremble for the future of our country. Their pale faces, bleared eyes, and rheumatic gait tell but too plainly the vices which are undermining their health and their intellect, and putting in peril their immortal souls.

I have had mothers say to me, "How do you stand it to keep your children at home so much? mine would make me frantic; I am glad to get them out of the house so I can have a little quiet," and another one remarked that she wished "school would last twelve months of the year" so her children would not be at home so much to bother her. I said in my heart, "Alas! poor children, when your own mothers tire of your presence." My children are a comfort to me. Their innocent prattle and artless ways make up the sum of my daily joys. To be sure I am often tired and weary, but the knowledge that I am trying to bring them up in the nurture and admonition of the Lord buoys me up, and gives me strength to overcome the cares and vexations of each day. Mothers, don't weary in well-doing; be to your little ones a loving friend, a true counselor and guide, and by and by, when your work is ended, and you are laid away to rest beneath the sod, your children will rise up and call you blessed.—SUNFLOWER.

A WINDOW GARDEN.—As some of the sisters asked for a talk on flowers, I thought I would tell them about my window garden. Then, perhaps, at some future time, I will tell about my outdoor garden that "is to be." For the center piece of my window garden I have a large red and white double petunia, with small geraniums and oxalis grouped around it, all planted in a small wooden box. Then arranged around that I have Madame Salleroi geraniums, carnations—which are now full of buds—scented geraniums, rivinias, coles, etc. I also have pink, white and mauve colored hyacinths, and a pot of jonquils for winter blooming. They are of very easy culture. In September purchase the bulbs, pot in rich soil, composed of one-third sand and the rest good garden soil, and some well-rotted manure, and set away in a dark closet or cellar—first watering them—then leave to themselves to make roots for about six weeks, then bring up to the window.

In a short time your window will be gay with the lovely fragrant blossoms. When they are done blooming let the bulbs stand about three weeks to mature. Then store away until next fall. But my pet among all my plants is a Chinese primrose of the Sinensis variety. It is a seedling which I raised from seed sent me from John Lewis Childs, in April, 1889. It is a perfect beauty. I also have some seedling Cyclamens, planted the same time as the primrose, but they have not yet bloomed. I have four hanging baskets composed of pink oxalis, saxifrage, Wandering Jew, English ivy, and six kinds of cactus. I bought a bootbox of a shoe dealer for 20 cents, and papered it both inside and out with newspapers, and on cold nights I set my plants in it and shut the lid tightly and they do not freeze or get the least bit cold. My whole collection of flowers did not cost me but $1.30. But then my friends have given me a great many of them. Hoping my "talk" will not "waste its sweetness on the desert air," I remain—KANSAS PHIL.

BULB CULTURE.—In the cultivation of bulbs it is quite important that they should be given time to make roots before they are brought into the light. Set a bulb of hyacinth in a pot and place it in a sunny window, and the leaves and buds will begin to grow, but if they flower, the bloom will not last long or be strong and perfect; but set a bulb in a pot, water, and set in a dark cellar or closet three or four weeks, and then bring out to the light, and the growth will be rapid and strong, the buds will not blast, and the bloom will last a long time.

The reason of this is that while in the dark the top will make little if any growth, while the bulb will be filling the pot with roots which will give strength to the flower-stalk when brought to the light. Crocus, Narcissus, Lilies of the Valley, and nearly all bulbs cultivated in the house should be started in this way.

Besides the hardy bulbs for window culture, there are some that are not hardy for out-of-door culture, but are beautiful for the window. One of these which is becoming quite popular is the "Freesia Refracta Alba," which is a new bulb for window culture. The flowers look like tiny gladioli, and are pure white, and so fragrant that they will perfume a room like orange flowers. The bulbs are so small that three of them may be placed in a five-inch pot. They commence growth immediately after planting, and need not be put away to form roots like hyacinths.

The paper white narcissus is not hardy for out-door culture, bnt a bulb in a five-inch pot and have it in bloom in the window, and it is beautiful. The flowers are pure white, produced in clusters, and very fragrant.

For Easter flowers try the Bermuda lily. Set a bulb in a five or six inch pot and set in a warm sunny window; give water as they require it, but do not over-water them, or the bulb will rot. Another plant which is fine for Easter flowers and also for church decoration, is the Chinese sacred lily. Keep the bulb dry until the middle of February, then set in pretty bowls or glass dishes of water, and Easter morning carry them to the church, your Easter offering.

"Emblems of our own great resurrection,
Emblems of the bright and better land."
—CHATTA BELLA, Mich.

Inquiries.

Can some one tell what will relieve the pain of a mosquito bite? Also how to take match marks off of kalsomined walls? And how to keep waste pipe clean and free from all smell?—LILLY.

Is there anything besides gentian that will prevent or aid in preventing the craving for tobacco?—N. L. G.

Would some one please tell me in full how to start an aquarium; also what plants will grow best.—EVA BOTTORFF.

Will some one send a few directions on pen painting, as it is impossible to get a teacher, and I am very anxious to learn. Some one please answer.—ETTA DUFFIELD.

You will find some directions in last week's BLADE.—ED.

Will some one send recipe for blackberry-root syrup.—SOFIE.

Will some one tell me something to destroy field ants, small red ants that eat grain before it comes up, and also afterward?—W. S. M., Lassen county, Cal.

I am in great trouble about bedbugs, and I hope some one can help me to get rid of them. I expect we got them in a second-hand bedstead, and, as we had never seen any before, they got numerous before we knew we had them. I have done everything I ever heard recommended. I have used buhach, mercury, corrosive sublimate and kerosene in every crack and on every part. They do not stay on the bed, and I find very few. I examine the bed carefully every morning, every corner and crack, but can find nothing; and yet we have fresh reminders every morning that they have visited us during the night. Now, the question arises, Where are they? If by the windows, etc., how can I ever get them out? I move the bed from the wall every night, but still they "get there." Is there any way to smoke them out, and with what? Please tell me.—NINEPINS.

I, for one, will sign the pledge for the Anti-Gossip society. Girls, why not all of us sign, and then we must be sure to keep our pledge, for there is nothing will cause more disturbance than gossiping

I agree with "Bell" on forming a club against the use of slang, for it is so disgusting to hear girls use slang. It don't sound much worse to hear men swear.—IVA DELL COOPER.

Harry S. Early put in directions for making watch guards, and it is very plain. He said he would give directions for making hair jewelry if any one wished them. I would like them very much. Please send to the HOUSEHOLD.—MRS. C. D. EVANS, Michigan.

Would like some one who has used a stained and oiled floor to tell me what to get to stain my floor some dark brown color, and if stain wears off by washing or use. What will it cost to stain and oil a room 12x18 feet?—MRS C. B. M.

I would like to learn through THE BLADE how to keep hair from growing on the face, and also how to remove tan and freckles without injuring the skin.—A READER OF THE BLADE.

Answers to Inquiries.

"Bonnie:" Your table should be covered with a fine linen table-cloth, and the napkins must be large and if possible to match the cloth. In the center of the table have a large bowl of cut flowers. Roses are very beautiful, arranged loosely with a bordering of the feathery smilax. At each place put a small piece of bread cut thick, say about four inches long by two wide and an inch and a half thick, into a corner of the napkin. Upon one side of the napkin place two or three spoons, upon the other the forks and spoons, these to correspond to the courses served. Glasses for water may also be placed there. Salt and pepper dishes may also be put on table, but that is all that is necessary to begin with.

The following is a bill of fare for an informal dinner such as you say your desire:

1. Bisque of Lobster.
2. Steamed Fish — Cucumbers — Saratoga Chips.
3. Broiled Spring Chicken—Green Peas—New Potatoes with Cream Dressing.
4. Salad of Lettuce with Mayonnaise Dressing.
5. Ice Cream—Strawberries—Cake.
6. Coffee—Cheese—Wafers.

For lobster bisque you may substitute bouillon if you like it better for the hot weather.

The bride and groom, the minister and wife should be placed at the head of the table or near to it. The bride and the groom might be placed one side of the host and the minister and his wife the other.

The white cake is always the bride's cake. The groom's cake is black.

The artist's profession is certainly a good one, providing the artist has talent and skill—ED.

If "ignorance would wash her ribbons in gasoline she would find they will look as nice as new.—SADIE.

I. D. E.—The name Joaquin is pronounced as if spelled Wa-keen. The gentleman is always introduced to the lady, the name first spoken depending upon the form of words used. You may say "Mrs. L. allow me to introduce Mr. K.," or, "Mr. K let me have the pleasure of introducing you to Mrs. L." Should you use the names only, you must come very by the inflection the fact that you are introducing the gentleman to the lady. This is etequette always unless the gentleman is very aged, and the lady young.—ED.

"Sots" by sots, I mean soft yeast; such as you get at the bakers. I did formerly make my sots of potatoes, but I have abandoned that mode altogether. Bread made with potato yeast is hard to bake, and has the appearance of not being done. Here is the way I make my sots. Take as many hops as you can grasp in in your hand twice, put them in two quarts of water and boil down to one quart; then put three pints of flour in a stone jar and strain the hop juice into it. Add a pint of good lively yeast, and you will have some splendid "sots." You must have the mixture cool before you put the yeast in. About the curd in buttermilk separating; it will not, unless the buttermilk is old. Boiling makes it sweet. It should be stirred in as soon as it boils.—MRS. B. BURGESS.

Recipes.

POT ROAST.—Slice an onion and fry in a tablespoonful of butter or drippings, then drop meat flat into it and let it brown on that side, then turn it and let brown on the other side. When thoroughly browned, pour hot water on it to almost cover the meat. Put in a sliced carrot and let the whole boil very gently for three hours, just so that it keeps bubbling. When it is boiled down, (keep replenishing with water so as to keep the brown gravy at the bottom of the kettle) or about ¾ hr. before it is done, put in a ½ dozen peeled potatoes, raw, cut in halves, salt the whole and let cook. Serve potatoes in dish by themselves. Remove the meat, strain the gravy into a sauce pan and thicken it with a tablespoonful of flour.

CHICKEN CROQUETTES.—One-half a pound of finely chopped meat; one-half teaspoonful of salt; a scant half teaspoonful of celery salt; one-fourth saltspoonful of cayenne; one saltspoonful of white pepper; a few drops of onion juice; one teaspoonful of chopped parsley and one teaspoonful of lemon juice. Moisten with a sauce made of one pint of cream or milk; two even tablespoonfuls of butter, four heaping tablespoonfuls of flour; one-half a teaspoonful of salt; one-half a saltspoonful of white pepper; one-half a tablespoonful celery, salt and a few grains of cayenne.

POTATO CROQUETTES.—One pt. cold mashed or hot potato, 1 tablespoonful butter, ½ saltspoonful white pepper, a speck of cayenne, ½ teaspoonful salt, the same amount of celery salt, a few drops of onion juice, and the yolk of 1 egg.

LOBSTER CROQUETTES.—Half a pound or 2 cupfuls chopped lobster, taking only the white meat, 1 saltspoonful salt, 1 saltspoonful mustard, put through a fine strainer, a pinch of cayenne, 1 teaspoonful chopped parsley mixed with sauce given with chicken croquettes. Roll in bread crumbs, then egg, then crumbs again before frying. A little milk added to the eggs will make them go farther. Form in cones, balls, rolls, or pear-shape. Croquettes should not be very large.

EXCELLENT GINGER CAKES.—1 pt molasses; 1 pt shortening; ½ tea cupful water, tablespoonful soda dissolved in it; tablespoonful ginger; 2 eggs; flour to roll. Do not roll too thin.—M. E. S.

FLOATING ISLAND.—Separate the whites of 3 eggs from the yolks; add to the whites 1 tablespoonful of fine white sugar; one tablespoonful of lemon sugar; beat to a stiff froth. Take 1 qt of milk, let it come to a boil; when boiling drop the beaten whites and sugar about the size of an egg. Be careful not to put in too much at a time. When done, spin them out on a plate. Add to the boiling milk the beaten yolks, then 1 tablespoonful of corn starch, with sugar enough to sweeten dissolved in a quarter of a cupful of milk. Flavor to taste. When cold pour into a dish and slide the islands on the top.—CHERRY BLOSSOM.

BLADE TEMPERANCE LEGION.

MOTTO: "Of Ourselves We Will be Masters."

Pledge:

We do hereby promise ourselves that, from this time until we are 21 years old, we will not taste intoxicating liquors of any kind, and that we will exert all our influence to prevent their use by others. Witness our names:

ATWOOD, MICH.	Bessie Wheelock,
Roxy Wilkinson,	Ester Denton,
Jamie Wilkinson.	Fannie M. Vasey,
BLUE SPRINGS, NEB,	Willie Vasey.
Daisy Hall,	Ettie Vasey,
Bessie McCullough,	Frank Vasey,
Evan Roderick,	Cora Vasey,
Margaret Roderick,	Gi McCollough,
Anna Roderick,	Minnie Operly,
George Roderick,	Bessie Linscott,
David Roderick,	Willie Linscott.

Names this week, 20. Total, 29,042.

The above embraces all names received up to June 20.

Wanted.

Wanted—a boy that is manly and just,
One that you feel you may honor and trust,
Who cheerfully shoulders what life to him brings,
Its sunshine and pleasure or troublesome things;
Whose eye meets your own with no shadow of fear;
No wile on the face that is open and clear;
Straightforward in purpose, and ready to push—
For "a bird in the hand's worth two in the bush;"
Who scornfully refuses a something to gain,
If it brings to another a sorrow or pain;
Willing to hold the right ever dear;
Patient to, unheeding the scoff or the jeer;
Doing his all with heart elate;—
Wanted, that boy, whatever his state.

Wanted—a girl, not a butterfly gay;
Gentle and sweet in a womanly way.
No beautiful picture, languid and fair,
That always seems labeled, "Please handle with care;"
But one in whose heart is hidden true worth,
And faithfully follows its mission on earth.
Hopeful and earnest in helping and giving,
Finds plenty to do in the life she is living,
Filling its duties with quiet content,
Whether adverse or pleasant, just as they're sent;
In the garb of a queen, or in homespun arrayed,
Whatever the station—is needed that maid.
—[Philadelphia Times.

Our Wonder Corner.

Next week the Wonder Corner will be introduced to the young folks of THE BLADE, and we hope that it will at once challenge the interest of every member. Already a number of very excellent puzzles, conundrums, etc., have been received, and it is to be hoped more will follow. An arrangement is being perfected that will add to the attractions of the corner, which will be explained in full in the near future. Now, young people, bestir yourselves. Put on your thinking caps, and help the editor to puzzle the brains of the members of this family.

For the Young Folks.

Two Mischievous Boys.

EVA FREEMAN HART.

I AM going to write you this morning, dear children, about two little Southern boys who made their mammas a great deal of trouble in one day. Yes, naughty boys and girls live in the South as well as in the North, I am sorry to say, but as these little boys were generally very good and thoughtful, before I relate their bad deeds I will tell of an act of bravery on their part that thrilled our hearts.

Willie was born in July, 1880, and Jack in August of the same year, so you see there was not much difference in their ages. They were cousins and lived in the same house, having the same black nurse, so they grew up together and were sometimes called "Mrs. Micawber's twins."

One day about 2 o'clock the nurse had gone to her dinner, leaving the little boys in the care of some older children in the yard. It was the latter part of the summer of 1882, consequently the babies were two years old. Now, Southern people live out of doors and on the broad piazzas a great deal during the year, and the children loved this large, beautiful yard, with its shrubbery and trees and swings, frequently taking their meals out there.

Such a good time they were having today, that they forgot their promise to notice Willie and Jack, and romped about, having lots of fun, until they heard loud voices and excitement at the house, some distance away. They rushed thither, and what do you think they saw? There was grandma pulling little Willie

out of a deep barrel of water that was sunk at the corner of the house for the purpose of catching rain water. The two babies had toddled away from the other children and somehow Willie had plunged head-first into the barrel, righting himself as he came up. Jack, with wonderful presence of mind, had thrown himself flat on his stomach and held Willie up with one hand while he grasped the barrel with the other, calling "Gamma! Gamma!" all the time.

The loving grandma was quite at the other end of the house, and so accustomed to the noise of children, that she paid no attention to the calling for some little time; but finally the tone of distress in the voice drew her to the scene just in time to save our dear Willie from drowning right there in our midst, with laughter and gayety all around. He had such rare good sense to keep quiet and cling to Jackie's hand! If he had struggled as seemed most natural under the circumstances, his little blonde head must surely have sunk under the water, which would have ended the sunny life.

How our hearts ached and rejoiced at the same moment, as we clasped the darlings close—so close! Willie was of course drenched from crown to toe, and Jack's hair was spattered thick with water that clung like diamonds to the brown curls. Jack said, "I called gamma, and called gamma, and I tot she'd never come, but I hollered!"

When we considered that both children might have been drowned had it not been for their united bravery, we mingled tears of pride with those of gratitude. The babies were kissed enough that day, much to their disgust.

When these little boys were four years old, some evil fairy entered into their hearts one day, and brought a train of bad results. From the dawn of light they were in mischief. Putting their two heads together early in the morning they decided that they must have some of grandma's strawberries. Now, grandma would have given them the berries gladly, if they had asked for them; but perhaps they feared that she might look at them sharply over her spectacles. Such wonderfully sharp eyes did grandma have that she could read a little boy's naughty thoughts, so they ran away, around the high Euonymus hedge, and crept on to the strawberry bed, where faces and hands were soon stained with the red, red juice. So intent were they on their stolen feast that they did not hear grandma, until she spoke to them, close by! Their big straw hats betrayed them, making them look like two enormous toad stools. Oh, how ashamed they were! They felt that they had broken every one of the commandments in a bunch, and after grandma talked to them awhile, they felt so mean and bad that they will never, never forget it. As they walked over to the hotel where Jack now lived, they promised each other never to steal grandma's strawberries again.

"Jack," said Willie, "what shall we do now?"

"I know," said Jack, "let's play under the house." The large dining room of the hotel was built high from the ground, and afforded a nice, dry place underneath to store garden tools, etc. The children were not forbidden to play there, but unless they were very careful to do no harm, they knew that Jack's papa preferred them to play elsewhere. Jack knew this and was very circumspect for awhile, but the bad fairy again whispered in his little heart and he pro-

posed to Willie to make a dam under there. A brisk little shower was falling, and near the front steps an eave trough poured its bright water on the ground. This was the very place for operations, so, with small shovels the two boys worked desperately hard for a long time, digging a deep hole right at the base of one of the pillars of the house. What a blissful time they were having, as, with kilts tucked up, they splashed about with their bare feet in the water! Suddenly each boy was swung out at arm's length by the powerful gardener, Higgins.

"What you up to now, Jedge?" he demanded of Jack.

"Let me go this minute, Higgins; what are you doing yourself?"

"Ef you make a speck o' fuss I'se gwine straight to yo' pa—I am dat," retorted Higgins.

"Jes look at de work of yo' bad boys. A leetle mo' en you'd undermined dis house."

The boys looked startled, but unconvinced and rebellious, as Higgins began shovelling back and pounding the earth they had dug out with so much pleasure and hard work. When he had finished he said they had better run home to "dey ma's," but the heroes planted their feet firmly and vowed they shouldn't budge so Higgins stumped away on his wooden leg, resolved to keep an eye on them, "fur," as he mused to himself, "nobody don't know which minute gwineter be de nex' wid dem two boys round."

"Now," demanded Jack, "what did old Higgins have to come round here for when we were having such a good time!"

"'Taint none o' his house, retorted Willie with bitterness. "He's always poking round on his old wooden leg where he's got no business."

So the little boys consoled each other for awhile, but mischief was ruling them that day, and it was not long before the idea of kindling a fire under there popped into their heads. Naughty heads! No sooner thought of than done. Procuring some matches in any but an honest way, they soon had a brisk fire crackling away merrily. How excited they were! They fed it gleefully and clapped their hands together with the utmost delight to see the beautiful flames dance and shine. The rain was over and Higgins returned to his work in the garden, when, true to his resolution to keep an eye on "dem children" he caught sight of the fire.

"Fo' de Lord's sake," he cried, "what will dey do next!" and he stumped in between the boys, crushing the fire out as best he could with one foot and a stick. The boys stood back, inclined to rebel, but aware that they had been doing wrong.

"Now den," declared Higgins, when the last spark had vanished, "Yo' cum straight wid me to yer ma's. I'se jes gwineter tell 'em how yo' is 'having 'yousefs;" so taking each little frightened boy by the hand he escorted them home. Willie was sent to his mamma, and Jack was made to sit down alone until dinner time.

In the afternoon they got together again upon promise of good behavior, and played on the joggling board and in the swing like good little boys for a long time; but about 4 o'clock Patterson, the cook, appeared before Jack's mamma, with his face all tied up in knots of anger, and requested her to "jes come en look at dem chilluns."

"What is the trouble, Patterson?"

"Why, ma'am, don't yo' yeah dem chickuns hollerin'? Dat Willie en Jack done gone en got in dat chicken yard, en say dey is cotchin' me some chick'ns fur supper. I spek now I nebber will cotch anoder chick'n—dey so wild," and fussing and fretting Pat led the way.

There were the two culprits again in mischief. They were making all possible speed to get out of the hotel chicken yard—a high, roofed-in house. The door was locked and there was no place to get in or out save through the small square hole which was sometimes used by the chickens. Mamma was puzzled. She knew that Jack's papa had the key to the door, but there were the boys inside.

"Children, how did you get there?"

"We climbed through the hole, mamma," said Jack.

"Impossible!" cried mamma, but by this time Jack had crushed his big straw hat—it was far too large to get out any other way—through the hole. With that out of his way, he ventured an arm and his head, and by scraping and pushing from Willie he squeezed through and helped Willie the same way.

There they stood, flushed and dirty as little pigs.

"Boys, how could you do such a thing! You know nobody is ever allowed in that place but your papa and uncle Patterson."

"Well, but, mamma," said Jack, "you never said we *couldn't* go there."

"No, perhaps not, Jacky, but you knew it was wrong, just the same." So she took Jack in, washed him, and put him to bed, while Willie's mamma punished him too, and sat him down in the back door to muse over his wrong doing. The mill was back of the house, and as Willie sat there with ill-humor in his face, and his brown eyes flashing resentment at the noise the mill was making, which he regarded as a direct insult to him, the steam suddenly burst out with a loud, startling noise. Then Willie shouted from the bottom of his naughty little heart:

"Well, bust then! bust! I don't care if you do!"

What a pair of dreadful boys! They had been busy with mischief all day long, and given lots of trouble, but found out that it did not pay; they were not happy at all. So they resolved to do better after that, which self-made promise they have kept pretty fairly ever since.

Union Point, Ga., June 3, 1890.

JIMES, NORTH CAROLINA, July 30th, 1889.
Messrs. A. T. SHALLENBERGER & Co.

Rochester, Pa. I enclose two dollars for two bottles of your Malaria Antidote. The bottle you sent me a year ago I gave to a nephew of mine who had chills for more than three months, and taking medicine from the doctor all the time without improvement. Before he had taken half the bottle of the Antidote he was entirely cured. Yours truly,
H. H. CONRAD.

The Sunday School.

The Great Supper.

LESSON II., SUNDAY, JULY 13, 1890.

Golden Text—Blessed is he that shall eat bread in the kingdom of God.—Luke 14: 15.

LESSON TEXT:
(Luke 14: 15-24.)

15. And when one of them that sat at meat with him heard these things, he said unto him, Blessed is he that shall eat bread in the kingdom of God.

16. Then said he unto him, A certain man made a great supper, and bade many:

17. And sent his servant at supper time to say to them that were bidden, Come; for all things are ready.

18. And they all with one consent began to make excuse. The first said unto him, I have bought a piece of ground and I must needs go and see it: I pray thee have me excused.

19. And another said, I have bought five yoke of oxen and I go to prove them: I pray thee have me excused.

20. And another said, I have married a wife and therefore I cannot come.

21. So that servant came and shewed his lord these things. Then the master of the house being angry said to his servant, Go out into the streets and lanes of the city, and bring in hither the poor, and the maimed, and the halt, and the blind.

22. And the servant said, Lord, it is done as thou hast commanded, and yet there is room.

23. And the Lord said unto the servant, Go out into the highways and hedges, and compel them to come in, that my house may be filled.

24. For I say unto

Question Bureau.

Rules.—1. Send your real name and address, and make your questions plain.

2. Do not ask us where you can *buy* or *sell* anything, nor ask for addresses of business men or firms. This would be free advertising.

3. Do not ask whether any business man or firm is reliable.

4. Send only questions whose replies will be of general interest to our readers. We reserve the right not to answer queries which we consider are not so. Mathematical problems, puzzles, etc., are barred by this rule.

5. No replies by mail to questions, in any case.

"General" and "Lieutenant General."

A. W. C., Logan, Kan., asks: 1.—Is there such a title in the United States army as Captain General? 2.—When was the title of general created? 3.—Did Gen. Phil. Sheridan ever hold any higher position than lieutenant general?

1.—There is not, and never was, any rank in an army of "Captain General." You are thinking of the title of the ruler of Cuba, appointed by the Spanish government.

2.—We do not know why there should be so much confusion of ideas about the grades of "Lieutenant General" and "General." Every few weeks some one asks about it. Here are the facts:

The grades of "Lieutenant General" and "General" are not permanent. They are conferred only by special act of Congress and expire with the death of the holder. The rank of Lieutenant General was created for Washington. With his death the grade lapsed, and was not again revived until it was conferred on Gen. Winfield Scott by brevet. Congress revived it again for Grant, President Lincoln then still reviving it on March 1, 1864, and immediately nominated Grant for the position, which nomination the Senate at once confirmed.

Later, a still higher grade was created—that of "General of the Army." This was done in 1866, and Grant was nominated General on July 25 of that year. This rank had never before been created when it was bestowed on Grant, and Sherman was raised to the rank of Lieutenant General. When Grant was chosen President, Sherman became General, and the rank of Lieutenant-General was conferred on Sheridan. When Sherman was retired, the grade of General lapsed until during Sheridan's last illness, it was conferred upon him. With his death, both grades—General and Lieutenant-General—became dormant. Gen. Schofield, the commander-in-chief of the army, is simply senior major-general.

To synopsize—Three men only have held the grade of General of the army—Grant, Sherman and Sheridan. There have been five Lieutenant-Generals—Washington, Scott, Grant, Sherman and Sheridan; but Scott was never a full Lieutenant-General, he holding the rank only by brevet.

Reign of Terror in France.

J. W., Hartleyville, Ohio: The Reign of Terror in France commenced about 1793. The Jacobins, the strongest political club in the country, under the lead of the infamous Robespierre, knew no mercy. Two hundred thousand persons of all ranks and ages crowded the prisons; and every morning the tumbrils carried to the place of execution the victims of the day. In Paris the most illustrious persons swelled the lists of the condemned. Marie Antoinette was executed at the same scaffold where Louis XVI. had perished. The Girondists, one of three federal factions, twenty-two in number, also perished. Madame Roland fell with the rest. Bailly, the astronomer and mayor; Malesherbes, the historian; Lavoisier, the learned chemist; Dr. Noilles, the octogenarian marshal of France; and a host of others, the wisest, noblest, and best, were hurried to the scaffold. Churches and convents were desecrated, plundered, and burned. Worship was prohibited. Marriage was declared only a civil contract, which could be broken at pleasure.

Divisions now arose among the leaders in these atrocities. Robespierre denounced the Anarchists as seeking to bring ridicule on the revolution, and Hebert, Clootz and others were sent to the guillotine. The Anarchists, who sought to return to a milder government, were arraigned, and Danton, Camille Desmoulins and their associates, took their turn at the guillotine. Robespierre, for three months, was supreme. Fouquier-Tinville and the revolutionary tribunal were busier than ever. The accused were forbidden defense, and were tried en *masse*. To be suspected was to be arrested and tried for a death sentence.

The convention, seeing that Robespierre would doom friends and foes alike, as suited his bloody caprice, formed a combination to impeach him. Robespierre attempted a defense, but cries of "Down with the tyrant!" drowned his voice. He raved like a madman, supplicated for a hearing, and at last sank exhausted and frustrated into a chair. The night passed in a furious struggle, and on July 28, 1794, Robespierre was beheaded, and the Reign of Terror was over.

John Calvin.

J. M., Hartleyville, O.: Calvin was born at Noyon, France, July 10, 1509. He was destined for the church. At the age of 12 he received a benefice in the cathedral of his native town. At 17 there was added to this the pastoral care of Monteville. At his father's request he then studied legal science at Orleans and Bruges. At this latter place his mind was opened to the errors of the Romish church, and he speedily avowed himself a friend of the Reformation, which had then recently begun. Thinking that the law offered a surer road to wealth, he relinquished the titles and revenues of a cure and returned to Orleans to study, and there he took his degree. His father dying, he returned to his native place, and soon after went to Paris, when he began to preach. In 1541 he went to Geneva, and from that period until his death his labors in the pulpit and from the press were immense and unremitting. As a citizen, pastor, ecclesiastical ruler and reformer, correspondent and counselor of foreign churches, he was instant in season and out of season. He toiled night and day, and the nocturnal lamp suspended from the canopy of his cot scarcely ever went out, while watchful anxiety and domestic bereavements contributed to shorten his life, which ended May 27, 1564.

The Two Plinys.

E. D. C., Hall, Pa.: Pliny the Elder was born in northern Italy, 23 A. D. At the age of fifty-six entered the army, where he wrote his celebrated Historia Naturalis, a treatise in three books on the training of a young orator. It was apparently intended to guide the education of his young nephew. Shortly before his death, he was a procurator in Spain, in 71; it was at this period that he completed, and brought down to his own time, the Roman history of Aufidius Bassus. He was stationed at Stabiæ by the vapors of the great eruption of Mt. Vesuvius, which overwhelmed Herculaneum and Pompeii in 79.

Pliny, nephew of the preceding, and frequently called Pliny the younger, was born at Novum Comum, 61 A. D. He studied eloquence under Quintilian, and became so famous for his literary accomplishments, that he acquired the reputation of being one of the most learned men of his age. His oratorical powers were also considerable, and his services as an advocate before the court of the centumviri, under the Roman remedy, were in frequent request. He held numerous official appointments. He died in 115.

Founding of our Public School System.

A. J. C., New Lexington, Ohio: In 1642, an act was passed by the Massachusetts Legislature, enjoining on the municipal authorities, "the duty of seeing that every child within their respective jurisdictions should be educated." From this beginning the free system of public schools, previously to the revolutionary war, had extended over the New England States. In 1647 another law passed making the support of the schools compulsory on all towns, and directing that free education should be universal throughout Massachusetts. Every town containing fifty householders was bound to appoint a teacher, "to teach all such children as shall resort to him, to read and write;" and every town of twice this size was moreover, to set up a grammar school, "to instruct youth so far as they may be fitted for the University."

It was not until thirty years after the revolution in 1776 that a regular system of schools at the public expense was established. New England boasted with pride of being the first in education, as she had in war.

The Flooding of Rice Fields.

O. W. Elba, New York: The best lands for the cultivation of rice are on the banks of rivers having a deep soil, chiefly of decomposed vegetable matters, and so situated as to be overflowed by the opening of floodgates. They must be above the salt or brackish water, and below the reach of freshets, so as not to be flooded at unseasonable times. The land is prepared by a thorough system of embankments and ditches, so laid out as to form independent fields, the size of which is limited by the number of hands that can finish any one operation connected with the cultivation in one day; they usually consist of from four acres to twenty acres. In Carolina, rice is sown in rows in the bottom of trenches, which are about eighteen inches apart; the trenches are filled with water to the depth of several inches till the seeds germinate; the water is then drawn off, and afterward the fields are again flooded for rather more than a fortnight to kill the weed. They are flooded again when the grain is near ripening.

Zoroaster.

E. D. C., Hall, Pa.: Zoroaster is the name of the founder of what is now known as the ancient Parsee religion. Respecting his career, his period and his history there is scarcely any trustworthy information. He was by birth a Bactrian, and the native tradition, ancient and modern, declares him to have been the son of Pourushaspa, and to have lived under a king Vishtaspa, who accepted and favored his doctrine. This king was at one time regarded as identical with the father of the first Darius, and Zoroaster was accordingly assigned to the 6th century, B. C. In the Zend-Avesta he appears as a being of supernatural endowments, and as receiving from the supreme divinity by personal interview, by inquiry and reply, the truths which he is to communicate to men. The earliest portions of the Avestan text, the Gathas, may perhaps go back in part to his own time.

Aristotle.

E. D. C., Hall, Pa.: Aristotle was, perhaps, the greatest of ancient philosophers. He was born in Stagira, a Greek colony of Macedonia, near the mouth of the Strymon, in 384 B. C. He studied for a short time at Atarneus in Asia Minor, and 17 years of age he pursued his studies at Athens, where he resided for 20 years. He was a pupil of Plato, who called him "the intellect of his school." About 343 B. C., Philip of Macedon made him the teacher of his son Alexander. His influence on Alexander and Philip was for many years very great, and Philip, at his request, rebuilt the city of Stagira, which had been destroyed, and erected there a school called Nymphæum, where Aristotle was to teach. In 334 he established a new school of philosophy in Athens where he taught for some time. His friendly relations with Alexander were interrupted on account of admonitions which he sent to that conqueror when, in his later years, he precipitated himself into a dissolute life. The Athenians suspected him of partisanship for Macedonia, accused him of impiety, and forced him to flee to Chalcis on the island of Eubœa, where he died in 322. The most important of his writings were "Organon," or Logic, Rhetoric, "Poetics," "Politics," "History of Animals," "Psychology" and "Meteorology."

Old Coins.

Subscriber, Jackson, O.: There is no premium on the half dollar of 1846. The only half dollars which bear a premium are the following:

1794	$ 4.00	1836, liberty cap,	
1795	.70	milled edge.	5.00
1795, fillet head	18.00	1838, "O" under	
1797, 15 stars	14.00	head	6.00
1801	5.00	1851	.80
1802	5.00	1852	5.00
1805	.95	1866, without "In	
1805	.85	God we trust"	.90
1806	.70	1879	.75
1807, head to left	.75	1880	.65
1815, head to left	.75	1881	.60
1820, over 1819	.75		

A. L. W., Crab Bottom, Va.: The coin in in your possession is a $2½ gold piece, on which there is no premium.

W. S., Joy, O.: There is no premium on half dollars of 1835.

Mirabeau.

T. E. T., Osyka, Miss.: Mirabeau was born in 1749, at Bignon, near Nemours; was endowed with an athletic frame, but was of a fiery temper, and disposed to every kind of excess. He wrote several political pamphlets, and became one of the leaders of the Liberal party. When the States-general were convened, he sought to be elected as a representative of the nobles of Provence, but was rejected. He offered himself as a candidate to the Third Estate, and was elected both from Aix and Marseilles. In 1790 he was elected president of the Club of the Jacobins, and in 1791 of the National Assembly. Soon after his appointment as president of the Assembly he died, April, 1791, a natural death.

Mrs. McKee—Blaine's Family.

J. B. L., Oketo, Kan.: You should read the "News of the Week" in the Weekly BLADE regularly. Had you done so the past few months, your questions would be superfluous. The issue of June 19, 8th page, 2d column, under the head "Capital Chat," you will find the information that Mrs. Harrison, Mrs. McKee and the children left Washington on the 17th for Cape May. Hence it is clear that she is not dead.

The same correspondent asks, "Did Blaine's son and daughter both die this spring?" Walker Blaine, the Secretary's eldest son, died last year, and Mrs. Coppinger, his daughter, has died within the year. Miss Margaret, another daughter, married Walter Damrosch a few weeks ago.

Mazeppa.

M. A. C., Crab's Bottom, Va.: Mazeppa was born about 1645. He was the son of a Polish gentleman in Podolia, and became page at the court of John Casslmir, King of Poland. On returning to his native province he formed an improper intimacy with a married lady, whose husband caused him to be tied to a half-wild horse, which was then let loose on the plains and ran till he reached the country of the Cossacks, where he was kindly received by the inhabitants. He afterward became a leader of the Cossacks, won the favor of Peter the Great and became Prince of Ukraine, but afterward conspired to overthrow Russia, but his plans failed and he fled to Turkey, where he died in Bendor, Sept. 22, 1709. We have not data to answer your other questions.

Making Starch.

L. H. T., Spokane Falls: To one ounce of the best starch add just enough soft cold water to make it into a thick paste, carefully breaking all the lumps and particles. When rubbed perfectly smooth add nearly or quite a pint of boiling water (with bluing to taste if the linen), and boil for at least half an hour, taking care to stir it well all the time to prevent its burning. When not stirring and when removed from the fire keep well covered. Dip the linen in the mixture, smooth, glossy appearance, and to prevent the iron from sticking add a little spermaceti (a piece as large as a nutmeg) to the starch when boiling and one-half a teaspoonful of the finest table salt.

To Polish Walnut Wood.

L. E. Hunter, Ohio: When the walnut is planed smooth scrape with cabinetmaker's scraper, use No. 1 sandpaper first, then No. 2, and then 00; when smooth as glass, fill with dark wood filler, and give it time to dry.

Rub off and varnish three times, sandpapering each coat. The last coat should be very smooth; when hard, dryrub with pumice stone, ground, and oil; when a perfect smooth surface is had, rub the oil and pumice stone off with waste; when scratched, rub with furniture polish.

Our Ten Largest Cities.

J. M., Hartleyville, O.: The ten largest cities of the United States, according to the census of 1880, are as follows:

New York	1,206,299
Philadelphia	487,170
Brooklyn	566,663
Chicago	503,185
Boston	280,406
St. Louis	350,518
Baltimore	332,313
Cincinnati	255,139
San Francisco	233,959
New Orleans	216,090

Memorial Day.

J. D. R., Lone Tree, Iowa, says: "I saw in the Question Bureau a short time ago that you said May 30 was not observed as Memorial day in any state. Pray how do you get that statement. May 30 is Iowa's Memorial day, at least it has been so observed in our part of the state for several years."

Our language may have been somewhat obscure, and may have been open to a different interpretation than the one we meant; but, what we did intend to say was, that all the states do not observe Memorial Day as a legal holiday; that is, it is not made such by law.

How to Find a Man.

W. L. S., Bogue, Kan., asks: "Suppose you know in what city a man lives, what is the best means to get his full address, if he has been a soldier?" If you know his full name, address the letter to that city and let the mail-carriers find him. If you do not know his full name, advertise in the daily newspapers of that place, or write to the adjutant of the G. A. R. post for the desired information.

"Gone to Styx."

P. McE., Alto Pass, Ill., writes as follows: "E. L., Rimersburg, Pa., asked the meaning of the phrase, gone to sticks. The proper spelling is Styx, the name of a fabled river of hell. The phrase gone to Styx, therefore, is only a polite way of saying gone to hades."

Divorce.

T. L., Toledo, O., asks: 1.—Can a man who was married in Toledo get a divorce out of that state to some other place in Ohio? 2.—Can a soldier prevent his wife's drawing pension after his death, if he has made a will in that direction?

1.—Yes. 2.—No.

Brief Answers.

H. E. A.: The eggs of the common housefly come from those of its own kind, and not from the bottle or blow fly.

X., Cambridge, O.: In the sentence, "He made the stick straight," the adjective is used as the predicate, and refers to the noun "stick."

S. C., Toledo, Ohio.: By the Canadian census of 1885, the latest official authority, the population of Toronto, Canada was 166,809 inhabitants.

J. S., Answerp, O.: If by "profane language" you mean swearing and blasphemy, no one knows where they originated. There are oaths and profanity in all languages, and among all races of men, from the most savage up to the most highly civilized.

D. R., Attica, Kan.: General William Tecumseh Sherman and Senator John Sherman are brothers, both born at Lancaster, Ohio—the General on Feb. 8, 1820, and the Senator on May 10, 1823. The persons you speak of must be fearfully ignorant, to suppose that two such prominent men are the same person.

Old-Fashioned Jackets.

The oldest of designs are seen now in jackets in London and Paris. A jacket of smooth, gray cloth had a Richard III. cuff and a silk cross-over inside, forming a waistcoat. The ends of the silk hung below the jacket on each side. A cape of tan-colored cloth had this scarf-waistcoat arrangement applied to it. The cape had a high collar, and was prettily trimmed with gold embroidery. There is no doubt that as many capes will be worn as jackets. They are made in great profusion in all sorts of attractive materials. One of mulberry cloth had a deep turned-down collar in blotting-paper pink. The cape was lined with short silk and fastened in front with two cloth straps. Of course, this combination of color was only for wear on smart occasions.

What Does It Mean?

"100 Doses One Dollar" means simply that Hood's Sarsaparilla is the most economical medicine to buy, because it gives more for the money than any other preparation. Each bottle contains 100 doses and will average to last a month, while other preparations taken according to directions, are gone in a week. Therefore, be sure to get Hood's Sarsaparilla, the best blood purifier.

A Macon (Ga.) man has a frying-size chicken with not a feather excepting a few on his wings. The chicken has been featherless ever since it was hatched and enjoys perfect health.

Talmage's Sermon.

HI TALKS ON "CLOAKS FOR SIN."

Various Garbs in Which It Masquerades—Elegance of Manners and Professions of Morality Cannot Hide It From God.

WINFIELD, KAN., June 29.—Dr. Talmage dealt in his sermon to-day in characteristic style with the various garbs in which sin masquerades in modern society, and, in stripping the monster of its disguises, he aimed not only to reveal its deformity to the world, but to put his hearers on their guard against self-delusion. His text is John xv. 22: "But now they have no cloak for their sin."

Sin is always disguised. Decked and glossed, and perfumed, and masked, it gains admittance in places from which it would otherwise be repelled. As silently as when it glided into Eden and as pleasantly as when it talked to Christ at the top of the temple, it now addresses men. Could people look upon sin as it always is—an exhalation from the pit, the putrefaction of infinite capacities, the ghastly, loathsome, God-smitten monster that uprooted Eden and killed Christ, would push the entire race into darkness and pain—the infernal charm would be broken. Before our first parents transgressed, sin appeared to them the sweetness of fruit and the becoming as gods. To Absalom it was the pleasure of sitting upon a throne. To men now, sin is laughter, and permission to luxurious gratification.

Jesus Christ in my text suggests a fact which everybody ought to know, and that is that sin, to hide its deformity and shame, is accustomed to wearing a cloak, and the Saviour also sets forth the truth that God can see straight through all such wrappings and thicknesses. I want now to speak of several kinds of cloaks with which men expect to cover up their iniquities, for the fashion in regard to these garments is constantly changing and every day beholds some new style of wearing them, and, if you will tarry a little while, I will show you five or six of the patterns of cloaks.

First, I remark that there are those, who being honored with official power, expect to make that a successful cloak for their sin. There is a sacredness in office. God himself is king, and all who hold authority in the world serve under him. That community has committed a monstrous wrong who has elevated to this dignity persons unqualified either by their ignorance or their immorality. Nations who elevate to posts of authority those not qualified to fill them will feel the reaction. Solomon expressed his thought when he said: "Woe unto thee, O land, when thy king is a child and thy princes drink in the morning."

While positions of trust may be disgraced by the character of those who fill them, I believe God would have us respectful to the offices, though, we may have no admiration for their occupants. Yet this dignity, which office confers, can be no apology for transgression. Nebuchadnezzar, and Belshazzar, and Herod, in the day of judgment, must stand on the level with the herdsmen that kept their flocks and the fishermen of Galilee. Pope, and king, and president, and governor, must give an account to God, and be judged by the same law as that which judges the beggar and the slave. Sin is all the more obnoxious when it is imperial and lofty. You cannot make pride, injustice, or cruelty, sacred by giving it a throne.

Again: Elegance of manners can not successfully hide iniquity from the eye of God. That model, gentlemanly apostle, Paul, writes to us: "Be courteous." That man can neither be a respectable worldling nor a consistent Christian who lacks good manners. Politeness, from refined circles, and he certainly ought to be hindered from entering the church. We can not overlook that in a man which we could hardly excuse in a bear. One of the first effects of the grace of God upon an individual is to make him a gentleman. Gruffness, awkwardness, implacability, clannishness, are fruits of the devil, while gentleness and meekness are fruits of the Spirit.

But while these excellences of manner are so important, they can not hide any deformity of moral character. How often it is that we find attractiveness of person, suavity of manners, gracefulness of conversation, gallantry of behavior, thrown like wreaths upon moral death. The flowers that grow upon the scoria of Vesuvius do not make it any less of a volcano. So sepulchers of old in time did not exhaust all the whitewash. Some of the biggest scountrels have been the most fascinating. If there are any depending on outward gracefulness, and attractiveness of demeanor, with any hope that because of that God will forgive the sin of their soul, let me assure them that the truth before justice cannot be satisfied with smiles and elegant conversation. Christ looks deeper than the skin, and such a ragged cloak as the one in which you are trying to cover yourself will be no hiding in the day of his power. God will not in the judgment ask how gracefully you walked, nor how politely you bowed, nor how sweetly you smiled, nor how impressively you gestured. The deeds done in the body will be the test, and not the rules of Lord Chesterfield.

Again: Let me say that the mere profession of religion is but a poor wrapping of a naked soul. The importance of making a public profession of religion if the heart be renewed cannot be exaggerated. Christ positively and with the earnestness of the night before his crucifixion commanded it. But it is the result of Christian character, not the cause of it. Our church certificate is a poor title to heaven. We may have the name and not the reality. There are those who seem to throw themselves back with complacency upon their public confession of Christ, although they give no signs of renewal. If Satan can induce a man to build on such a rotten foundation as that, he has accomplished his object.

If any of you find yourselves deficient in the great tests of Christian character, do not, I beg of you, look upon your profession of religion as anything consolatory. If you have taken your present position from a view that you have of Christ and your need of him, rejoice with joy unspeakable and full of glory and clap your hands for gladness, but if you find yourself with nothing but the name of life, while in reality trespasses and sins, arouse before the door is shut. That gilded profession—the world may not be able to see through it, but in the day of divine reckoning it will be found that you have no cloak for your sin.

Furthermore: Outward morality will be no covering for the hidden iniquity of the spirit. The Gospel of Christ makes no assault on good works. They are as beautiful in God's eyes as in ours. Generality, truthfulness, alms-giving, affection and many other excellencies of life that might be mentioned will always be admired of God and man; but we take the position that good works cannot be the ground of our salvation. What we do right cannot pay for what we do wrong. Admit that you have all those traits of character which give merely worldly respectability and influence, you must at the same time acknowledge that during the course of your life you have done many things you ought not to have done.

How are these difficult matters to be settled? Ah, my friends, we must have an atonement. No Christ, no salvation. The great Redeemer comes in and says: "I will pay our indebtedness." So that which was dark enough before is bright enough now. The stripes that we deserve have fallen upon Christ. On his scourged and bleeding shoulders he carries us up over the mountains of our sins and the hills of our iniquities. Christ's good works accepted are sufficient for us, but they who reject them, depending upon their own, must perish. Traits of character that make us influential on earth will not necessarily open to us the gate of heaven. The plank that will be strong enough for a house floor would not be strong enough for a ship's hulk. Mere morality might be enough here, but cannot take you through death's storm into heaven's harbor.

Christ has announced for all ages, "I am the way, the truth, and the life; him that cometh unto me I will in no wise cast out." But pitiable in the day of account will be the condition of that man, though he may have given all his estate to benevolent purposes and passed his life in the visiting of the distressed and done much to excite the admiration of the good and the great, if he have no intimate relation to Jesus Christ. There is a pride and a depravity in his soul that he has never discovered. A brilliant outside will be no apology for a depraved inside. It is no theory of mine, but an announcement of God, who cannot lie. "By the deeds of the law shall no flesh living be justified."

Again: Exalted social position will be no cloak for sin. Men look through the wicket door of prisons, and seeing the incarcerated wretches exclaim, "Oh, how much vice there is in the world!" And they pass through the degraded streets of a city, and looking into the doors of the hovels and the dens of corruption, they call them God-forsaken abodes. But you might walk along the avenues through which the opulent roll in their flourishing pomp, and into the mansions elegantly adorned, and find that even in the admired walks of life Satan works mischief and death.

The first temptation Satan wrought in a garden, and he understands yet most thoroughly how to insinnate himself into any door of ease and splendor. Men frequently judge of sin by the places in which it is committed, but iniquity in satin is to God as loathsome as iniquity in rags. Men exclaim as they see for being respectably sinful. You know Dives was clothed in purple and fine linen, and fared sumptuously every day, but his fine clothes and good dinners did not save him. He might on earth have drunk something as rich as champagne and cognac, but at last he asked for one drop of water.

You cannot trade off your attractive abodes here for a house of many mansions on high, and your elegant shade groves here will not warrant you a seat under the tree of life. When God drove Adam and Eve out of Eden, He showed that merely living in a garden of delights and comforts will never save a man or a woman. By giving you so much earthly luxury and refinement, He intimated that He would have you enjoy yourselves, He would not have you wrap yourself up in them as a cloak to hide your sins. God now walks in your garden as He did in Eden, even in the cool of the day, and He stands by your well as He did by a well in Samaria, and He would make your comfort on earth a type of your rapture in heaven.

Furthermore: Correctness of religious belief will not hide our iniquities. There are men whose heads are as sound as Jonathan Edwards or John Wesley, whose hearts are as rotten as Tom Paine's or Charles Guiteau's. It is important that we be theoretical Christians. It is utter folly in this day for a man to have no preference for any one form of faith, when it is so easy to become conversant with the faith of the different sects.

An intoxicated man staggered into my house one night begging for lodging. He made many professions of religion. I asked where he went to church. He said: "Nowhere; I belong to liberal Christianity." But there are those who never become Christians because their obstinacy prevents them from ever taking a fair view of what religion is. They are like a brute beast in the fact that their greatest strength lies in their horns. They are combatant, and all they are ever willing to do for their souls is to enter an ecclesiastical fight.

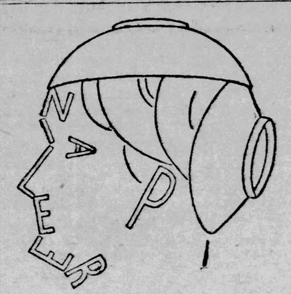
But there are those who, having escaped from this condition, are now depending entirely upon their soundness of religious theory. The doctrines of man's depravity and Christ's atonement and God's sovereignty are theoretically received by them. But, alas! there they stop. It is only the shell of Christianity containing no evangelical life. They stand looking over into heaven and admire its beauty and its song, and are so pleased with the looks from the outside that they cannot be induced to enter. They could make a better argument for the truth than ten thousand Christians who have in their hearts received it. If syllogisms and dilemmas and sound propositions and logical deductions could save their souls, they would be among the best of Christians. They could correctly define repentance and faith and the Atonement, while they have never felt one sorrow for sin nor exercised a moment's confidence in the great Sacrifice. They are almost immovable in their position. We can not present anything about the religion of Christ they do not know. The Saviour described the fate of such a one in his parable: "And that servant which knew his Lord's will, and prepared not himself neither did according to his will, shall be beaten with many stripes." Theories in religion have a beauty of their own, but if they result in no warmth of Christian life it is the beauty of hornblende and feldspar. Do not call such coldness and hardness religion. The River of Life never freezes over. Icicles never hang on the eaves of heaven. Soundness of intellectual belief is a beautiful cloak, well woven and well cut, but in the hour when God shall demand our souls it will not of itself be sufficient to hide out iniquities.

My friends, can it be that I have been unkind, and torn from you some hope upon which you were resting for time and eternity? Verily, I would be unkind if, having taken away your cloak, I did not offer you something better. This is a cold world and you want something to wrap around your spirit. Christ offers you a robe to-day. I wove it Himself and He will now, with His own hand, prepare it to fit your soul. The righteousness He offers is like the coat He used to wear about Judea, without seam from top to bottom.

There is a day of doom. Coward would I be if I did not dare to tell you this. It shall be a day of unutterable disappointment to those who have trusted in their official dignity, in their elegant manners, in their outward morality, in their soundness of intellectual belief. But I see a soul standing before God who was once thoroughly defiled. Yet look at him and you cannot find a single transgression anywhere about him. How is this, you ask. Was he not once a Sabbath breaker, a blasphemer, a robber, a perjurer, a thief, a murderer?

Yes, but Christ hath cleansed him. Christ hath lifted him up. Christ hath rent off his rags. Christ hath clothed him in a spotless robe of righteousness. That is the reason why you cannot see his former degradation. This glorious hope in Christ's name is proffered to-day. Wandering and wayward soul, is not this salvation worth coming for, worth striving for? Do you wonder that so many with bitter weeping have sought it, and with a very enthusiasm of sorrow urged for divine compassion? Do you wonder at the earnestness of those who stand in pulpits beseeching men to be reconciled to God.

Nay, do you wonder at the importunity of the Holy Ghost who now striveth with thy soul? In many of the palaces of Europe the walls are mosaic. Fragments of shell and glass are arranged into a pictorial splendor. What! made out of broken shells and broken glass! Oh, yes; God grant by the transforming power of his Holy Spirit we may all be made part of the eternal palaces, our broken and fragmentary natures polished and shaped and lifted up to make a part of the everlasting splendors of the heavenly temple!



A-head of everything

that can be used for washing and cleaning, is PEARLINE. If your work is heavy, it is a necessity; if your work is light, it is a luxury. It lessens the labor of washing, and helps everywhere in the housework. There's nothing so harmless—so effective—so popular and yet so new—it is rapidly succeeding soap. Try it for washing dishes—try it for washing anything—everything; only try it—for your own sake and ours. A house without Pearline is "behind the times."

Beware of imitations. 183 JAMES PYLE, N. Y.

News of the Week.

Under this head we aim to give a summary of all important events occurring within thy week, in compact yet easily understood form, accompanied by such explanations as may be necessary to a perfect comprehension. We regard this as a feature of the greatest value to all our readers, and especially to the younger members of the family.

THE SILVER BILL.

IN THE HOUSE.

The Vote on Free Coinage—It Goes to a Conference Committee.

The Silver bill was taken up in the House on June 25. Mr. Taylor, of Illinois, opposed the Senate bill and charged that it was being pushed by the most disgraceful lobby ever in this Capitol. Hardly a corner outside the hall of the House could be turned without running against some of them. The Senate passed their bill and then senators came right over here and tried to get their members to vote against it. [Laughter.]

The debate was continued by Messrs. Peters, of Kansas; Cutcheon, of Michigan; Dunnell, of Minnesota, and Williams, of Illinois. The last named charged that the President had sent men here threatening a veto if a free coinage bill was passed. Members of the Republican side had stated time and again that the House could not afford to run the risk of a veto. He did not propose to go to the President and get down on his knees and ask what kind of silver legislation should be passed.

The discussion was further continued by Messrs. Bayne, of Pennsylvania; Brosius, of Pennsylvania, and Stockdale, of Mississippi. Mr. McKinley, in closing the debate, said he wanted the use of both metals to continue and because he did want it he opposed the Senate amendments. He wanted the metals to stand side by side, equal in purchasing power and legal tender quality. Those gentlemen who favored the Senate amendment wanted silver to do all of the work. He despised the word "cheap," whether it applied to money or whether applied to men. "Cheap" was the badge of poverty, whether applied to individuals or whether applied to money. Whatever it was we had for money in this country must be equal in purchasing power and legal tender quality, whether gold, paper or silver dollars, each redeemable in the other, and each exchangable for the other, and each of equal value. He spoke for the country when he said that whatever money we had should be the best money in the world. [Applause.]

The hour of 3 o'clock arrived, and the Speaker declared the previous question ordered.

Mr. Springer, of Illinois, asked if a separate vote could be had on each of the Senate amendments.

The Speaker replied in the affirmative and caused the first amendment to be read.

It was the section providing for free coinage, and was a substitute for the first section of the House bill providing for the purchase of $4,500,000 worth of silver bullion monthly. On both sides it was at once recognized that this was to be the test, and the yeas and nays were demanded on Mr. Springer's motion to concur in the Senate amendment.

As the call progressed the votes were watched with the closest interest, and the result—the defeat of the free coinage amendment by a vote of 155 to 152—was hailed with applause on the Republican side. The following is the vote in detail:

Yeas—Messrs. Abbott, Alderson, Allen, of Mississippi; Anderson, of Kansas; Anderson, of Mississippi; Bankhead, Barnes, Bartine, Blanchard, Bland, Blount, Boatner, Breckinridge, of Arkansas; Breckinridge, of Kentucky; Brickner, Brookshire, J. B. Brown, Brunner, Buchanan, of Virginia; Bullock, Buan, Bynum, Candler, of Georgia; Carlton, Carter, Catchings, Caldwell, Chipman, Clarke, of Alabama; Clements, Cobb, Conneli, Cooper, of Indiana; Cothran, Cowles, Crain, Crisp, Culbertson, of Texas; Cummings, Davidson, Dehaven, Dockery, Dorsheimer, Dunnels, Elliott, Enloe, Featherston, Fithian, Foreman, Forney, Fowler, Funston, Gibson, Gifford, Goodnight, Grimes, Hare, Hatch, Haynes, Heard, Hemphill, Henderson, Holman, Kelley, Kerr, of Pennsylvania; Kilgore, Lane, Lanham, Laws, Lee, Lester, of Georgia; Lester, of Virginia; Lyle, Mahoney, Martin, of Texas; Martin, of Indiana; McClammy, McClellan, McCreary, McMillan, McRae, Mills, Montgomery, Moore, of Texas; Morrill, Morrow, Norton, Oates, Outhwaite, O'Neal, of Indiana; Owens, of Indiana; Owens, of Ohio; Parrett, Paynter, Peel, Pennington, Perkins, Perry, Peters, Pierce, Post, Reilly, Richardson, Robertson, Rowland, Sayers, Shively, Skinner, Smith, of Illinois; Snyder, Springer, Stewart, of Georgia; Stewart, of Texas; Stockdale, Stone, of Kentucky; Stone, of Missouri; Tarsney, Tillman, Townsend, of Colorado; Tucker, Turner, of Georgia; Turner, of Kansas; Venable, Wade, Washington, Wheeler, Whiting, Whitthorne, Wilkinson, Williams, of Illinois; Williams, of Ohio; Wilson, of Missouri; Wilson, of West Virginia—153.

Nays—Messrs. Adams, Allen, of Michigan; Andrew, Arnold, Atkinson, of Pennsylvania; Baker, Banks, Bayne, Beckwith, Belden, Belknap, Bergen, Bingham, Bliss, Boothman, Boutelle, Brewer, Brewster, Brosius, Brown, Browne, of Virginia; Buckalew, Burrows, Burton, Butterworth, Campbell, Candler, of Massachusetts; Cannon, Caswell, Cheadle, Cheatham, Clancy, Cogswell, Coleman, Comstock, Conger, Covert, Craig, Culbertson, of Pennsylvania; Cutcheon, Dargan, Darlington, De Lano, Dingley, Dolliver, Dunnell, Dunphy, Evans, Faircloth, Fairchild, Fithian, Flick, Flood, Flower, Frank, Gear, Geissenhainer, Gest, Greenhalge, Grout, Hall, Hansbrough, Harmer, Haugen, Henderson, of Illinois; Henderson, of Iowa; Hill, Hitt, Hopkins, Houk, Kennedy, Kerr, of Iowa; Ketcham, Kinsey, Knapp, Lacey, La Follette, Laidlaw, Lansing, Lehlbach, Lind, Lodge, Mash, Mason, McAdoo, McComas, McCord, McDuffie, McKenna, Mckinley, Miles, Milliken, Moffit, Moore, of New Hampshire; Morey, Morse, Mudd, Muechler, Niedringhaus, O'Donnell, O'Neill, Massachusetts; O'Neill, of Pennsylvania; Payne, Payson, Pugsley, Quackenbush, Quinn, Raines, Reid, of Iowa; Reyburn, Rief, Rowell, Rusk, Russell, Sanford, Sawyer, Sergeant, Seull, Sherman, Simonds, Smith, of West Virginia; Smyser, Snyder, Spinola, Spooner, Stevenson, Stewart, of Vermont; Stivers, Stockbridge, Strubie, Stump, Sweeney, Taylor, of Illinois; Taylor, of Tennessee; Thomas, B. Taylor, Thomas, Townsend, of Pennsylvania; Tracey, Turner, of New York; Vandever, Van Schaick, Vaux, Waddell, Wallace, of Massachusetts; Wallace, of New York; Watson, Wellborn, Wilcox, Wilson, of Kentucky; Wilson, of Washington; Wright, Yardley, Speaker Reed—152.

The following Republicans voted with the Democrats in favor of the free coinage amendment: Messrs. Bartine, Carter, Connell, Dehaven, Featherston, Funston, Gifford, Herman, Kelley, Laws, Morrow, Perkins, Peters, Post, Smith, of Illinois; Townsend, of Colorado; Turner, of Kansas; Williams, of Ohio; Dorsey, Anderson, of Kansas; Owens, of Ohio; Wade, Morrill—25.

The following Democrats voted with the Republicans to non-concur: Messrs. Andrew, Buckalew, Campbell, Clancy, Covert, Dunphy, Dargan, Flower, Geissenheimer, Maish, McAdoo, Muechler, O'Neill, of Massachusetts; Quinn, Spinola, Tracey, Turner, of New York; Vaux, Wiley, Wilcox, Rusk, Stump —20.

The pairs were: Messrs. Atkinson, of West Virginia, with Mr. Phelan; McCormick and Morgan; Nute and McCarthy; T. M. Brown and Outhwaite; Pickler and Stahlnecker; Walker, of Massachusetts, and Wyke; Randall, of Massachusetts, and Chase; Osborne and Hayes; Wheeler, of Michigan, and Barwig; Dalzell and Martin, of Texas; Ray and Hooker; J. D. Taylor and Price; Thompson and Money; Rockwell and Rogers; Clark, of Wisconsin, and Walker, of Missouri; Cooper, of Ohio, and Dibble; Buchanan, of New Jersey, and Lawler; Wickham and Biggs; Grosvenor and Yoder.

The only absentee was Mr. Fitch, of New York, whom Mr. Tracey announced to be home sick, and Mr. Wright, of Pennsylvania, and Mr. Caldwell, of Ohio.

Upon the announcement of the result Mr. Springer withdrew his request for further separate vote on the fourteen free coinage amendments, and with the exception of the fourth amendment they were considered en masse. A motion to concur failed on a standing vote—yeas 85, nays 146—

THE DISABILITY LAW.

HARRISON SIGNS IT.

And It Is Now a Law—Great Rejoicing Over It.

There was great rejoicing in Washington on June 28, over the President's prompt action in signing the dependent pension bill. The men who fought for their country, and who are now suffering from wounds or injuries received in the service, can now receive their reward. The President lost no time in placing his name on the bill. As soon as it was received by him he referred it to the proper authority for inspection in reference to any error that might have crept in, and when it was returned his signature was affixed at once. President Harrison has the soldier's interest at heart. He is loyal to the men who were loyal to their country.

THE DISABILITY PENSION LAW.

Its Full Text, As It Was Signed by President Harrison.

Following is the full text of the disability pension bill as signed by the President:

AN ACT granting pensions to soldiers and sailors who are incapacitated for the performance of labor and providing for pensions to widows, minor children and dependent parents. Be it enacted, etc.:

Section 1.—That in considering the pension claims of dependent parents, the fact of the soldier's death by reason of any wound, injury, casualty or disease which, under the conditions and limitations of existing laws, would have entitled him to an invalid pension, and the fact that the soldier left no widow or minor children having been shown as required by law, it shall be necessary only to show by competent and sufficient evidence that such parent or parents are without other present means of support than their own manual labor or the contributions of others not legally bound for their support; provided, that all pensions allowed to dependent parents under this act shall commence from the date of filing of the application hereunder and shall continue no longer than the existence of the dependence.

Sec. 2.—That all persons who served three months or more in the military or naval service of the United States during the late war of the rebellion, and who have been honorably discharged therefrom, and who are now or may hereafter be suffering from a mental or physical disability of a permanent character, not the result of their own vicious habits, which incapacitates them from the performance of manual labor in such a degree as to render them unable to earn a support, shall, upon making due proof of the fact, according to such rules and regulations as the secretary of the interior may provide, be placed upon the list of invalid pensioners of the United States and be entitled to receive a pension not to exceed $12 per month and not less than $6 per month, proportioned to their inability to earn a support, and such pension shall commence from the date of the filing of the application in the pension office, after the passage of this act, upon proof that the disability then existed, and shall continue during the existence of such disability; provided, that persons who are now receiving pensions under existing laws, or whose claims are pending in the pension office, may, by application to the commissioner of Pensions, in such form as he may prescribe, elect among themselves entitled thereto, receive the benefits of this act, and nothing herein contained shall be so construed as to prevent any pensioner thereunder from prosecuting his claim and receiving his pension under any other general or special act; provided, however, that no person shall receive more than one pension for the same period; and provided, further, that rank in the service shall not be considered in applications filed under this act.

Sec. 3.—That if any officer or enlisted man who served ninety days or more in the army or navy of the United States during the late war of the Rebellion, and who was honorably discharged, has died or shall hereafter die, leaving a widow without other means of support than her daily labor, or minor children under 16 years, such widow shall, upon the proof of the fact that her husband's death was the result of his army service, be placed on the pension roll from the date of the application therefor under this act, at the rate of $8 per month during her widowhood, and shall also be paid $2 per month for each child of the officer or enlisted man under 16 years of age. And in case of the death or remarriage of the widow, leaving a child or children of such officer or enlisted man under the age of 16 years, such pension shall be paid such child or children until the age of 16; provided, that in case a minor child is insane, idiotic, or otherwise permanently helpless, the pension shall continue during the life of said child, or during the period of such disability; and this provision shall apply to all pensions heretofore granted or hereafter to be granted under the or any former statute; and such pensions shall commence from the date of the application therefor, after the passage of this act; and provided, further, that said widow shall have married said soldier prior to the passage of this act.

Sec. 4.—That no agent, attorney or other person engaged in preparing, presenting or prosecuting any claim under the provisions of this act, shall, directly, indirectly, contract for, demand, receive or retain for such services in preparing, presenting or prosecuting such claim a sum greater than $10, which sum shall be payable only upon the order of the commissioner of pensions, by the agent making payment of the pension allowed, and any person who shall violate any of the provisions of this section, or who shall wrongfully withhold from a pensioner or claimant the whole or any part of a pension or claim allowed or due such pensioner or claimant under this act, shall be deemed guilty of a misdemeanor, and, upon conviction thereof, shall, for each and every such offense, be fined not exceeding $500, or be imprisoned at hard labor not exceeding two years, or both, in the discretion of the court.

DISABILITY PENSIONS.

Gen. Raum Issues a Series of Regulations of Present Interest.

Gen. Raum, the commissioner of Pensions, has issued, with the approval of the secretary of the interior, the following rules and regulations for the information and government of persons making application for pensions under the dependent pension act approved June 27, 1890:

All pensions under this act will commence from the date of filing the application (executed after the passage of this act) in the Pension Bureau. No application or declaration will be good if executed before June 27, 1890, (date of this act), or if not in the form, substantially, prescribed by the secretary. Discharge certificates need not be filed until called for. The rates of this law are not affected by the rank of the soldier. This act provides the following rates: For dependent father or mother, $12; the widow, $8, and $2 additional for each child of soldier under sixteen years; if the widow dies, the child or children can draw such pension. The soldier is entitled to any rate from $6 to $12, according to disability to earn a support. A pensioner under existing laws may apply under this one, or a pensioner under this one may apply under other laws, but can draw only one pension at the same time. The law requires in a soldier's case:

First—An honorable discharge.

Second—That he served at least ninety days.

Third—A permanent physical or mental inability to earn a support, but not due to vicious habits. (It need not have originated in the service.)

In case of a widow:

1. That the soldier served at least 90 days.
2. That he was honorably discharged.
3. Proof of death, but it need not to have been the result of the army service.
4. That the widow is "without other means of support than her daily labor."
5. That she married the soldier prior to June 27, 1890, date of this act.

Indigent parent's case:

1. That the soldier died of a wound, injury, or disease, which, under prior laws, would have given him a pension.
2. That he left no wife or minor child.
3. That mother (or father) is at present dependent on her own manual labor, or the contributions of others not legally bound for her (or his) support.

Rules and regulations of the department will govern applicants and attorneys.

The fee shall in no case be greater than $10, and only as shall be agreed upon hereunder between the claimant and the agent.

FIFTY-FIRST CONGRESS.

Resume of Daily Proceedings for the Past Week.

WASHINGTON, June 24.—In the Senate the postoffice appropriation bill was passed; the conference report on the naval appropriation bill was agreed to; the diplomatic and consular appropriation bill was passed; the general pension appropriation was sent to the Senate. In the House it was agreed to consider the silver bill on Wednesday, and the bill was reported back with the recommendation that the House non-concur in the Senate amendment.

WASHINGTON, June 25.—The Wyoming admission bill was discussed in the Senate, and in the House the free coinage amendment to the silver bill was defeated.

WASHINGTON, June 26.—Wyoming bill discussed in the Senate. In the House the day was devoted to a discussion of the Lodge Federal election bill.

WASHINGTON, June 27.—The bill making Wyoming a state was passed by the Senate—29 to 18—decidedly a party vote. The Idaho bill was discussed. In the House the federal election bill was discussed, and a further conference ordered on the legislative appropriation bill.

WASHINGTON, June 28.—In the Senate the conference report on the postoffice appropriation bill was agreed to; a bill granting a pension of $1,250 a year to Major-Gen. Geo. Crook was passed; the calendar; a message was received from the President announcing the signing of the dependent pension bill.

In the House the day and night session was devoted to a discussion of the Federal election bill.

WASHINGTON, June 30.—In the Senate the House bill admitting Idaho to statehood was discussed. The agricultural appropriation bill was taken up and passed.

In the House the day was devoted to the consideration of the Federal elections bill, less sign them in due time. The status of the other bills is as follows:

Agreed on in conference District of Columbia. In conference—Diplomatic and consular, fortification, legislative. Passed Senate yesterday—Agricultural. Pending in Senate—River and Harbor, Indian. In Senate appropriation committee—Sundry civil. Not reported—Deficiency. The joint resolution was passed.

SALOONS ARE A NUISANCE.

The Liquor Dealers in the District of Columbia are Excited.

The brewers, distillers and saloonkeepers of Washington city are very much stirred up just now because a bill has been introduced in Congress which gives the District commissioners power, on the petition of a majority of property owners and tenants of adjacent property, to declare all breweries, distilleries and saloons nuisances. The bill allows the proprietors of these fountains of iniquity 60 days in which to abate the nuisance by removal, and if the brewer, or distiller, or saloonkeeper does not get out within that period the commissioners are to eject them at they own expense and institue proceedings against them which may result in a fine of $5,000. The Liquor Dealers Co-operative and Protective association was never so active around Congress as it has been since the introduction of that bill. Fight as they will the day is coming when Congress will have to give the decent people of this city an opportunity to say whether or not every street corner shall be disfigured with a gin-mill. During the past two or three years the city has had fewer saloons in proportion than it did 25 or 30 years ago, but the number—if any must survive—should be materially lessened.

METHOD IN THEIR MADNESS.

Democratic Speeches Helping the Federal Election Bill.

Two Southern Republicansmade strong and telling speeches in favor of the Federal Election law in the House on June 30. They are Finley, of Kentucky, and Houk, of Tennessee, and their arguments were of a character to fully offset whatever impression was made by the speeches of Ewart, of North Carolina, and Coleman, of Louisiana, the two Republican who have spoken against the bill.

The effect of the speeches of both these latter members has been discounted by the fact that their opposition is largely based on personal reasons. Ewart, of North Carolina, was probably actuated to a considerable degree by his dislike of Henry Cabot Lodge, author of the bill, with whom Ewart has had a somewhat controversy over the civil service commission, and Mr. Coleman is believed to be a Republican only in name.

He was one of the Republican kickers on the McKinley tariff bill. The Democrats are claiming to-day that the chances of defeating the bill in the House are growing. They base their hopes on the belief that a number of Republicans who oppose the bill will be conveniently absent when the vote is taken on Wednesday.

GOVERNOR CAMPBELL.

He is in Washington Fixing up a Little Boom.

Governor Campbell, of Ohio, is in Washington trying among other things to work up sentiment against the federal election bill. He circulates quite freely on the floor and speaks very enthusiastically about Democratic chances in Ohio this fall. He is anxious to have the Democratic governors of the Northern states unite in a formal protest to Congress against any interference with the present election laws and proposes that mass-meetings be held in all northern states to give emphasis to the gubernational protests. Naturally the governor's presence and his activity here are made use of to boom the governor quietly in a Presidential way, and to-day several correspondents of the southern press have sent dispatches suggesting to the south that the Democrats there look to the west for a Presidential candidate in 1892. In this connection they bring forward Palmer, of Illinois, and Campbell, of Ohio, as good timber to consider.

NOMINATIONS.

The Latest Appointments to Office by the President.

The President sent to the Senate the following nominations on June 26:

Registers of land offices—Ben Wade Ritter, at Durango, Col.; Adolph Dobrosky, at Redding (formerly Shasta), Col. John Tulley, of Montana, Indian agent at the Lower river agency, Montana.

Wyoming.

The Senate June 28, passed the bill admitting Wyoming to statehood by a strict party vote—29 to 18.

Idaho and the Senate.

The Senate on July 1, passed the bill for the admission of Idaho.

TRADE AND CROPS.

STATE OF TRADE.

Condition of Business During the Past Seven Days.

R. G. Dun & Co's weekly review of trade, dated New York, June 28, says: While the volume of trade, as indicated by special reports by bank exchanges at interior cities, and by railroad earnings, continues larger than in the same month of any previous year, the prospect for the future is rendered less satisfactory by industrial hesitation and by doubt in regard to the monetary outlook.

Wool is distinctly weaker in the interior and at eastern markets, and a disposition is shown to meet the needs of manufacturers. This uncertainty also affects estimates of the future demand for iron, and so continued addition of new furnaces weakens that market. Large transactions in structural iron and rails have closed, but without strengthening prices.

Business in other cities is well maintained for the season, and the confident tone hitherto prevailing does not at all abate. If there are possibilities of disappointment, they do not seem to be realized as yet. Boston notes good demand and higher prices for cotton and leather goods, demand for lumber, and large receipts of wool, which tend to weaken the market.

At Philadelphia coal is dull. Chicago continues confident of a large and profitable fall trade, and the statistics of the board of trade show an increase over last year in the grain business and in seeds, a slight decrease in meats, but a gain of nearly 100 per cent in dressed beef, an increase in lard, and a large decrease in butter.

The dry goods business exceeds last year's, and the prospects of the clothing trade for the fall are thought quite flattering. At Detroit business is quiet, wool moving slowly because farmers hold for higher prices. An average business is reported at Kansas City, and no change at Pittsburg except that, while iron mills are fairly employed, rails are $1 lower, and this closing for the season.

In all reports, whether from the north or south, there is a noteworthy absence of complaint about collections, and the money market is fully supplied, but the demand is quite active at St. Louis and Cleveland, and pushes close upon the supply at Milwaukee, while it is weak at Kansas City. The money maaket is firm at Boston and Pittsburg, but plentifully supplied at Chicago, and easy at Philadelphia, and the coming duly disbursements are expected to cause greater ease everywhere.

The business failures throughout the country during the last seven days number 202, as compared with 199 last week. For the corresponding week of 1889 the figures 215.

Canadian Crops.

The Manitoba government crop bulletin states that all te grain and root crops are inexcellent condition, and give promise of an unusually large yield. The acreage under crop of the cereals in Manitoba is 1,063,047, of which 746,058 acres are in wheat, 235,384 in oats, 66,035 in barley, and 14,420 in flax. The increased acreage under cultivation is over 600,000 acres as compared with last year.

Beecher's Son Acquitted.

Herbert F. Beecher, son of the late Henry Ward Beecher, was acquitted in the United States District court at Seattle, Wash., on June 26, on the charge of larceny in abstracting a book from the records of the custom-house at Port Townsend while he was collector of customs. The case has been pending more than a year.

GENERAL NEWS.

HENDRICKS MEMORIAL DEDICATED.

The Statue Unveiled at Indianapolis on July 1.

The unveiling of the Hendricks monument at Indianapolis took place on July 1. The earliest trains began to pour crowds into the city, and it was early apparent that the crowd would be the largest ever assembled in Indianapolis.

Governor Campbell, of Ohio, and party and Governor Hill and party, of New York, arrived Monday, and among the earliest arrivals Tuesday was Governor Francis, of Missouri.

The movement, which culminated today in the unveiling, by Mrs. Hendricks, of a monument to her dead husband, was a non-partisan one, which had its inception December 7, 1885, in a meeting of representative citizens of Indianapolis of all parties.

At a mass meeting December 12, of that year, at which the Hendricks Monument association was organized, the general officers of the association have remained the same, viz: Frederick Band, president; Francis M. Churchman, treasurer; John A. Holman, secretary.

The Monument.

The memorial in honor of Hendricks is conceded to be one of the finest works of art of the kind in this country. The monument commission is being felicitated on all hands over the success of the undertaking.and the admirable business-like manner in which the matter, from its inception to completion, has been conducted. The monument occupies a position in the southeast corner of the new capitol grounds facing Washington street, the principal throughfare of the city, and will be approached from front and rear by a cement walk leading from the capitol to the street. The base of the pedestal is 25 by 25 feet and consists of three courses of granite, each about twelve inches thick. Each of the four sides of the monument contains a niche, but all except the southwest face are barren of decorations. The corners are ornamented with fluted columns surmounted with globes bearing bronze ornamentation. On the right and left side of the monument, as it is approached from Washington street, are the allegorical figures of Justice and History. These figures are of bronze and about ten feet high. On the front of the pedestal is the only inscription which the monument contains, being the word "Hendricks" in raised, polished letters. Below the name is a wreath of laurel and oak leaves made of bronze. The wreath is the same that took the geld medal at the Paris exposition. Above this rests the dome or cap stone upon which stands the figure of Hendricks. The figure is of heroic size and rests on the left foot with the right forward. The right hand is thrust in the half-unbuttoned vest and the left grasps a roll of parchment. The attitude is that of a speaker advancing to address his audience. The statue is fourteen feet six inches in height, and it and the bronze figures representing History and Justice were each cast in one piece and without seams.

The monument itself is the work of Richard H. Parks, a celebrated sculptor of Florence, Italy. The design of the pedestal is of the Doric order, ornamentation being judiciously but sparingly used. The general dimensions are, base 21 feet square with a projection of four feet on right and left side, six feet high, forming attached pedestals for allegorical seated statues of heroic size.

The entire height is about forty feet, including the portrait statue of Hendricks. The statue of Hendricks is treated in a bold and vigorous style, but is free from crude or hasty work. The pose and the expression lifelike.

Many intimate friends of the late vice president pronounce the likeness perfect, and their verdict is accepted without question by those best qualified to judge.

The parade, which was a notable one, moved at 1 o'clock.

When the immense procession had reached the monument, Governar Hovey delivered the welcome address. He was frequently interrupted by the applause of those near enough to hear him, and the balance of the great throng of people gave respectful attention.

Following Gov. Hovey was a chorus by 500 school children, which was admirably rendered. The invocation was delivered by the Rev. Dr. J. S. Jenckes, which was followed by a historical statement by Mr. Band, president of the association.

It was then the most impressive part of the ceremony was performed—the unveiling of the statue by Mrs. Hendricks. With a firm and loving hand she pulled the knotted ropes that held the stars and stripes draped about the statue of her late husband.

As the folds of the flags parted, the cheers of the thousands went up to voice the sentiment of those in attendance that the fitting act had been most fittingly executed.

Dedicatory Ode.

When order had been restored the dedicatory ode, by James Whitcombe Riley, was delivered as follows:

I.

Pride of thy Westland, and Loved of the Nation!
Leader invincible! Ruler most wise!
Fevered nor flushed by the throng's acclamation,
Steadfastly poised as a star in the skies!
Paths that were night to us
Thou didst make bright to us—
Brightening still, till the transcendent shine,
Swiftly withdrawn from us,
Now thou art gone from us,
Haloes thy deeds with a glory divine.

II.

Versed as thou wert in the lore of the ages,
Voiced as a master in lofty debate,
Thine was an eloquence History's pages
Rustlingly whisper in vain to relate.—
Mute there the wonderful
Pathos, or thunderful
Flashes of denunciation—not jeers!
Silent the dutiful
Scorn, and the beautiful
Tribute of tremulous sobbing and tears!

III.

Thine, then, the meed of a people's affection
Born above factional wrangle and fray;
Still warmly homed in the heart's recollection,
Naught of thy virtues shall vanish away;
Still in security
Rest, in thy purity
Fixed as thy monument, tow'ring above—
Ay, and outwearing it,
All time declaring it—
Bronze shall outbrave not the legends of love!

Senator Turpie.

When the applause that greeted the ode had subsided, Senator Turpie was introduced and bowed his acknowledgement to the storm of cheers that met him as he stepped to the front of the rostrum.

His address was long, and traced the career of Hendricks from his birth to his death while Vice President.

The benediction by Bishop Chatard closed the day's exercises, and the vast body of marchers broke ranks and scattered to various parts of the city.

MILLIONS OF MONEY.

The Work Done on the Regular Semi-Annual Settling Day.

June 30 was semi-annual settling day in New York, although it will take most of July before the business of the last six months is entirely cleared up. It would be practically of little avail to undertake the work of estimating the amount of disbursements to be made in July, but in view of the large increase in the issue of railway bonds and in the securities of various industrial corporations made last year, it will be safe to say that the amount returning to investors in July will show a great increase over that of the corresponding month of 1889, and will be still larger than the payments made in January, 1890, when it was estimated that the grand total of money obligations falling due was not far from $100,000,000.

The estimates of bankers vary considerably as to the total of July payments, and they are no doubt influenced in their calculations more or less by the amounts disbursed by their own firms.

There, too, a large proportion of the great railway systems of the country having offices in New York make their interest and dividend payments at their own offices, which adds to the difficulty of getting at the probable aggregate. The work, which was formerly entrusted so largely to private banking firms, of distributing interest on bonds and dividends on stocks has become so burdensome that the management of this labor is being placed more and more in the hands of trust companies.

There seems to be a growing disposition to make interest payable at other times than January and July, and one of the most recent illustrations of this is the announcement that the interest on the $6,000,000 taken by Drexel, Morgan & Co., of the issue of $15,000,000 4 per cent gold debenture bonds of the New York Central & Hudson river railroad company, to be made simultaneously here and at London by J. S. Morgan & Co., is payable June 1 and December 1.

THE KEYSTONE STATE.

Platform Adopted by the Pennsylvania Republicans.

The Penhsylvania Republican state convention at Harrisburg, Pa., June 25, adopted the following platform:

Greeting is sent to other Republican workers in various states, and Chairman Quay is commended for his manly bearing under Democratic slander, and the following declaration of principles was made:

We believe that every lawful voter has the right to cast a free ballot at every public election and have it properly counted and certified, and we call upon Congress to adopt such legislation as will prevent a suppression or falsification of the votes of our fellow-citizens at elections for officers of the national government and will end political slavery throughout the nation.

Our care for the welfare of those who upon the field of battle carried triumphantly the principals of Republican faith will end only when the last loyal soldier of the civil war shall have entered into his honored rest, and we ask Congress to grant a per diem service pension to every union soldier and sailor who served in and was honorably discharged from the army or navy of the United States.

The claim which the citizens of the border counties of our commonwealth make in the general government for reimbursement for the loss they sustained in their homes and property at the hands of the enemy during the late war is one which national patriotism should respect and honor and we urge upon our congressmen the use of every proper effort to have it quickly and completely satisfied.

We endorse the tariff bill called the "McKinley bill" in the form in which it was passed by the House of Representatives, and we denounce the criticism passed upon that bill in the English parliament as an unwarranted interference by a foreign nation with the right of the American people to protect American industries.

We re-athirm one of the earliest principles of our party when we declare that American workers should, like American manufacturers, receive national protection; and we request of the general government the strictest enforcement of the laws forbidding entrance into the employment in this country of pauper and contract labor of foreign nations.

We urge upon Congress the immediate necessity of passing such legislation as will prevent the importation and sale of oleomargarine and of intoxicating liquors in this commonwealth contrary to our acts of assembly regulating and restricting the same, and empower every state to enforce its legal laws relating thereto in the manner in which the intent and purpose with which they were enacted.

Ballot reform is and will remain the watchword of our party in every state, and we especially congratulate our political brethren in New York upon the fact that although their Democratic governor could not wholly defeat their efforts to secure a free ballot for every American throughout their state.

The depressed condition which our agricultural interests now suffer has made the present system of taxation bear too heavily on them and we therefore pledge ourselves to lighten that burden and as far as possible to equalize taxation. To that end we recommend that the surplus revenue derived from taxation be used to lessen the taxation now laid upon real estate or local purposes by applying it, so far as it will in our wisdom avail, to the increase of the appropriation for the support of the common schools, and to make appropriation for the care of the indigent insane, or else repeal the jury system, and of holding the general elections.

George S. Graham was nominated for temporary chairman, and Mr. Elkins, of Indiana offered a resolution that all resolutions relating to platform be referred to the committee on Platform. Agreed to. Committees on Contested Seats, Permanent Organization, and Resolutions, were appointed, and at 11:30 the convention took a recess for half an hour.

Walter Lyon was made permanent president and the regular delegation from Berks county was seated. The convention then took a recess of an hour, after which the nominating speeches were made.

The following nominations were than made: G. W. Delamater, for governor; Louis A. Watres, lieutenant governor. W. H. Andrews was made chairman of the state committee.

ILLINOIS REPUBLICANS.

Amberg Nominated for State Treasurer.

At the Illinois Republican state convention at Springfield, June 24, C. J. Neely of Cook county, W. A. Mansfield of Cook county and Charles Bennett of Coles county were nominated on the first ballot for trustees of the University of Illinois.

Candidates were then presented for nomination for the office of state treasurer, and Franz Amberg of Chicago was selected on the second ballot.

Dr. Richard A. Edwards, the present incumbent, was renominated for superintendent of public instruction without opposition.

The platform declares for a free and honest ballot and a free and honest count; favors the Australian ballot system; the federal election bill; declares for the protection of the workingmen; denounces trusts and combines; favors civil service reform, protection and the disability pension bill; it declares for compulsory education and temperance, and closes by indorsing the administration of President Harrison.

A COMPROMISE.

The Lottery Question to be Settled by the Whites.

The Louisiana lottery question has been settled as far as the legislature is concerned. The opponents of the lottery, finding themselves beaten in both houses, agreed to a compromise proposition, which was accepted by the company.

The lottery bill, which has passed the House and is before the Senate, is to be passed without obstruction, the state accepting $1,250,000 a year for the lottery privilege.

The bill is submitted in the form of an amendment to the state constitution, and has to be voted on by the people at the next state election in April, 1892.

Before that time, however—and this is the compromise agreed upon—a primary election is to be held on some day not yet agreed on, at which only whites shall vote on this question of accepting the lottery company's offer. If a majority favors the proposition the antis are to withdraw all opposition and let the amendment go through in 1892. If a majority is against it, the lottery company will withdraw its offer and leave the state when its charter expires. The compromise takes the lottery question out of the next state election, where it was feared it would split the Democratic party and cause great confusion. The campaign promises to be the most exciting Louisiana has had for years.

FOREIGN ITEMS.

A Garibaldi Who Makes His Presence Felt.

There was a heated debate at the meeting of the municipal council of Rome on June 25, in regard to the bill introduced into the Chamber of Deputies by Prime Minister Crispi to assist in the reorganization of the financial affairs of the municipality.

At the conclusion of the discussion all the members of the council except Menotti Garibaldi resigned as a protest against the premier's measure. Signor Garibaldi declared that he would retain his seat. His friends cheered him heartily, but others in the audience hissed.

The reporters who were in attendance at the meeting interfered in behalf of Signor Garibaldi, and an altercation with his opponents in the audience ensued. It was found necessary to call in the police to quell the disturbance.

The Officers Were Right.

M. Kortschakoff, the Russian ambassador to Spain, arrived at the frontier on June 27, on his way from Madrid to Paris. The authorities, in accordance with the regulations now in force on account of the prevalence of cholera in some parts of Spain, proceeded to disinfect the minister's baggage with that of the other passengers, but M. Kortschakoff objected. The officials, however, would not make an exception in his favor, and he was obliged to permit his luggage to be inspected.

Cholera Spreading.

The Paris papers of June 30 report that several cases of cholera, one of which has resulted fatally, have occurred in the city of Narbonne, in the department of Aude.

Avoiding Cholera.

The authorities of Algeria and Tunis have forbidden pilgrimages from those countries to Mecca on account of the prevalence of cholera

German Taxation.

Herr Miguel, the new German Finance minister, favors an increase of the income tax and corn duties. His appointment has produced an excellent impression in political, financial and business circles.

Trouble in the East.

The porte has ordered the Armenian patriarch to dissolve the provincial council of Van, to depose the bishop of Van, and to direct the election of a new provincial governernment.

FIVE ACRES OF FIRE.

The Standard Oil Works at Louisville Entirely Destroyed.

Five acres of fire was the awful sight witnessed at the Standard Oil refinery at Fifth and C streets Louisville, Ky., on June 30. The immense structure was blazing at every point and the heat was so intense that even at 200 yards away persons were overcome. The fire broke out at 8:45 a. m., and was in many respects a remarkable one.

The refinery is on the east side of the Louisville & Nashville track, but the tanks are scattered along it on both sides. On last Saturday a tank of crude oil came in on a flat car from Cleveland, and it was to be turned into the refinery vats.

Some of the workmen thought the iron tank was too hot for such a thing to be done with safety. After consultation it was postponed in the hope that the weather-to-day would be cooler. It did not prove to be, however, and it became necessary to run the oil out of the car tank into another in the yard.

Inspector Severn Skene took John Petigo and another workmen, whose name could not be learned, with him, and they climbed on the car. They mounted the manhead and were about to unscrew the cap when they felt that there was a tremendous pressure from the inside against it. At first they decided not to open it, but finally they changed their minds and did so.

In an instant there was a dull puff as the vapor escaped, filling the air all around. The gas, as known, is heavier than the air and it sank to the ground, spreading out all over the locality and moving with the wind.

Almost in a twinkling it reached one of the sheds under which there was a fire. There was a flash as the inflamable vapor ignited and immediately after there was a tremendous explosion. The tank was blown to pieces and the hundreds of gallons of burning oil were scattered all over the great works.

A wall of fire 800 feet high and nearly 900 feet long moved with lightning rapidity to the buildings. In less time than it takes to relate it, the canning house filled with thousands of gallons of canned oil; the cooper shop, carpenter shop, pump and engine houses, the filling and lubricating houses, the storage houses, the paint and glue houses and 900 feet of platform were all ablaze and burned furiously.

At the first intimation of the explosion, all of the workmen who could do so, started to run. Johnny Cline, however, stumbled and fell, and his clothes caught fire. The men bravely returned to his assistance, but the fire that enveloped him could not be extinguished until he had been frightfully burned.

Three little boys, Dannie O'Neil, Andrew and John McDonald, were walking along the railroad track when the explosion occurred. They were slightly to the east of the tank, and the wind blew the blaze directly down upon them.

Shrieking with pain they impulsively jumped back into the clear space on the western side of the track. Their clothes were on fire and they ran down the track with the bright blazes streaming after them.

As soon as the bystanders recovered from the horrified shock occasioned by their awful condition they pursued the three boys. Covering them with coats they soon extinguished the flames and laid them under a tree near by.

When an attempt was made to remove O'Neil's clothes great pieces of his flesh peeled off his face and body at the slightest touch. He was conscious and never uttered a cry.

The buildings and stock, so far as burned, will be a total loss. There is no insurance, according to the statement of Edward L. Goodwin, vice-president of the Standard Oil company. Mr. Goodwin said: "It is almost impossible yet to estimate the loss. We will first have to find our bearings. And while we do not think the fire will spread any more at this hour (11 o'clock), there is no telling. I should judge now, from present appearances, that the loss on stock and on all would be between $30,000 and $40,000."

CENSUS FIGURES.

Denver Taking Steps to Count the People Again.

It is stated unofficially by the supervisor of census that the population of Denver is about one hundred and twenty thousand.

There is great dissatisfaction in Denver, Colorado, over the way the census in the city has been taken, and complaints are innumerable, and it is asserted that through the negligence of the enumerators the city has been cheated out of ten to twenty-five thousand people. Governor Cooper, together with other leading citizens will call a meeting and organize for the purpose of having the city gone over again.

Supervisor Cooke announces the following approximate figures for cities in his district: Omaha, 234,742; Lincoln, 55,000; Beatrice, 13,338, and Nebraska City, 10,444.

From incomplete census returns the populations of the cities of New Hampshire are estimated as follows: Manchester, 43,000, gain 10,000; Concord, 17,000, gain 3,000; Nashua 16,000, gain 2,000; Dover, 12,000, gain 1,300.

Supervisor of the Census, Davis, says the population of San Francisco is 300,000. The Chinese population is 24,000, an increase of 2,000 since 1880. Probably 10,000 more Chinese who are regular inhabitants of San Francisco in the winter are now at work in the country.

Supervisor Condon makes an estimate of the population of Salt Lake City as 49,972, and Ogden 16,825.

THE ENTOMBED MINERS.

The Rescuing Party Enter the Mine, But It is Full of Gas.

The rescuers got into the Hill Farm mine, at Dunbar, Pa., at 3:30 on the morning of July 1, but before they had gone far fire and black damp were encountered and the men quickly made their way out of the dangerous pit. The fans were then started and at 9 o'clock this morning nine selected men, including the three mine inspectors, District Master Workman Watchorn and Superintendent Hill, started on the search for the 30 entombed miners. The exploring party were driven back by smoke after advancing ten feet in the Hill Farm mine. Another attempt will be made. There is no hope that any of imprisoned miners are alive.

8 P. M.—It is certain now that the Hill Farm mine is full, and has been full, of smoke and the deadly black damp. There seems to be no doubt that the entombed miners are all dead and it is now a question whether their bodies can be recovered. At 2 o'clock this afternoon preparations were being made for another descent into the mine. A car load of coffins arrived this morning and the question now is, "When will they be used?"

THE SUNDAY SCHOOLS.

Last Day of the Convention in Pittsburg.

June 27 was the last day of the International Sunday School convention at Pittsburg. The attendance was not as large as on the preceding days, many of the delegates having already departed for their homes. The session was opened with prayer by Rev. M. L. DeWitt, of Washington, after which the consideration of the time and place for the World's Sunday School convention was taken up.

Mr. Jacobs, of Chicago, read the report of the executive committee, which recommended that the second world's and the seventh triennial International Sunday School conventions be held together. The report was adopted and it was decided to hold both conventions in St. Louis in 1893, the time to be set later by the executive committee.

A collection was then taken up for the benefit of the families of the imprisoned Dunbar miners and $866 was raised in a few moments.

A telegram was read at this point from the ladies of St. Louis offering a hearty welcome to the convention in 1893 and expressing gratification at the selection of their city as a meeting place.

To Go On a Junket.

On August 16 the National Railroad company will send a special Pullman excursion train from the City Mexico to New York and return, stops being made at St. Louis, Chicago and Niagara Falls. Two weeks' time will be given in New York city to enable the excursionists to visit neighboring points of interest. On the return trip a stop will be made at Washington. A representative of the company, speaking Spanish, French and English, will accompany the party.

THE COLUMBIAN FAIR.

The Commissioners Hold Their First Meeting in Chicago.

The World's Fair national commissioners began their first meeting in Chicago on June 26. Judge John T. Harris, of Virginia, was chosen temporary chairman, and made a brief speech, reviewing the historical significance of the work in hand.

Ex-Senator Palmer, of Michigan, was unanimously elected president of the World's Columbian Exposition, at today's meeting of the National commission, and J. N. Dickinson, of Texas, was chosen secretary.

Thomas W. Palmer, of Detroit, was born in Detroit in 1830. He studied in the University of Michigan, traveled in Sprin and South America, and settled in Detroit as a lumber merchant in 1853, amassing a fortune in a few years. He ran for Congress in 1876, but was defeated.

He served a term in the United States senate, and at its conclusion last year, was appointed minister to Spain by President Harrison. He has been prominently mentioned for the governorship of Michigan this year, but severe bereavement in his family caused his withdrawal. He recently returned from Spain, and shortly after his appointment as one of the World's Fair commissioners-at-large, it was announced that his resignation as Spanish minister was in the President's hands, and that it was his intention to devote his time largely to the interests of the fair. Senator Palmer is very popular, especially among the grangers, very rich and a staunch Republican. He is a good organizer, a man of great executive ability and an enthusiast on the subject of international exhibitions.

John T. Dickinson was born June 18, 1858, in Houston, Tex. His father was a Scotchman and his mother a Virginian. He was educated in England and Scotland at the University of Virginia, where he graduated with the degree of bachelor of law when he was 21 years old. Returning to Texas two years thereafter he was elected treasurer of the Texas State capitol board.

He held this position during the entire construction of the largest state house in the union, at the same time being secretary of several other state boards, serving the successive governors of Texas. Upon the completion of the Texas capitol Colonel Dickinson was the secretary and general manager of the famous interstate military encampment given at Austin, Texas, in May, 1888, in honor of the dedication of the Texas state house.

Immediately thereafter he was elected secretary and general manager of the San Antonio International Fair association and organized and managed its first great Texas-Mexican exposition in November, 1888. Last summer Dickinson resigned his position to travel for the Chicago world's fair committee, interviewing members of Congress in several states, and joined the committee in Washington on the opening of Congress, working with it until Chicago finally won the fight for the location of the fair. Colonel Dickinson is probably the youngest member of the national commission.

The Lake Front Adopted, Subject to Higher Approval.

The local board of directors of the World's Fair met at Chicago, on July 1, and by unanimous vote decided, subject to the approval of the national commission, to hold the fair on the Lake Front and at Jackson Park.

The proportions into which it shall be divided were left undecided, subject to the necessities of the case as they might develop relative to securing more or less land on the lake front.

While the board was in session a deputy sheriff entered the room and served upon Chairman Gage notice that a temporary injunction had been issued that morning restraining the board from proceeding to occupy that ground for World's Fair purposes.

THE INTENSE HEAT.

A Slight Fall in Temperature—Many Prostrations Reported.

Dispatches on June 30 from numerous points in Illinois, Iowa and Wisconsin say that although there was a slight fall in the temperature Sunday it was not enough to afford much relief.

A great many prostrations and a number of deaths are reported. Bloomington, Aurora and Elgin report the highest temperature, the mercury having registered from 100 to 104 in the shade in those cities on June 30.

The number of deaths from direct cases of heat stroke and causes due to the heat is largely in excess of that reported in the papers. At the office of the Chicago coroner on July 1, the scene was a busy one. The clerks were kept busy attending to death announcements over the telephone, while the coronor and his deputies busied themselves preparing for the inquests booked for the day.

From a Scientific Source.

The signal office on June 28, furnished the following special bulletin to the Press:

The present period of continued high temperature in the middle Mississippi valley is unprecedented for June. Beginning with Tuesday, June 20, when the temperature was 10 degrees above the normal and usual height, it has gradually risen until the 26th and 27th to nearly 20 degrees above.

The maximum temperatures for the past eight days have exceeded the highest ever known for an equal period in June and have averaged as follows, viz: Cairo and Springfield, Ill., 93 degrees; Keokuk, 94, and St. Louis 95 degrees. Following are some maximum temperatures with their relation to the highest ever recorded by the signal service in June, viz:

Davenport, 98 degrees on the 25th and 26th, 5 degrees above; Keokuk, 98 degrees on the 26th and 27th, 2 degrees above; Springfield, Ill., 96 degrees on the 25th and 27th, 2 degrees above; Cairo, 96 degrees on the 26th and 27th, 2 degrees above.

The cause for this abnormal condition has been the uniform high pressure in the Gulf region with an almost stationary low pressure area in the northwest. This distribution of the atmosphere has caused a steady flow of warm dry air to the northward.

The inflow of air has been too slow to induce rainfall, and the consequent clear sky has been favorable to extreme radiation from the sun which has raised the temperature steadily without the usual relief from the passage of storms across the country.

Somewhat similar conditions prevailed over the eastern United States in May, 1881, and in the Middle Mississippi valley in June 1874 and 1887. It is no indication of a change in climate.

Unusually high temperatures have also occurred during the past week in the South Atlantic states. The maximum temperature, Wilmington, on Friday, was 100 degrees, which was 1 degree higher than ever before recorded in June.

A Coast Railroad.

A convention of delegates from the counties